

THE
SATURDAY REVIEW
OF
POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 1,505, Vol. 58.

August 30, 1884.

[Registered for
Transmission abroad.]

Price 6d.

LORD WOLSELEY'S MISSION.

MR. GLADSTONE'S Government is almost too obliging in its eagerness to demonstrate the truth of those warnings as to Egyptian matters which for months and years past its English critics have been urging. As before, it is impossible to say whether the energy with which preparations, as distinguished from operations, are now being carried on has most reference to events in Egypt or to events in England. But of that energy, such as it is, there can be no doubt. If the Pergama on the Nile could be defended by the despatch of distinguished persons, they must by this time be quite impregnable. Lord NORTHBROOK has been for weeks under orders as Civil Commissioner; Lord WOLSELEY is now under orders as Military Superintendent. It is probably intended that in the despatch of the "Victor of Tel-el-Kebir" not only Englishmen, but foreigners, shall recognize the fact of Mr. GLADSTONE's earnestness. "Send for Lord WOLSELEY" appears to be, in the dialect of the present Ministry, the equivalent of the Baron's "Bring me my boots." It is even hinted by some surely injudicious supporters of the Government that Lord WOLSELEY's mission is intended to frighten Prince BISMARCK. Unfortunately Prince BISMARCK has seen and heard many other bugbears, and is very unlikely to be frightened. Perhaps on familiar and half-superstitious principles it is unwise to send Lord WOLSELEY to Egypt a second time, and perhaps on more rational grounds it may be argued that the perpetual selection of the same officer for all operations of importance is neither the way to impress foreigners with the supply of good officers at England's command, nor the way to create and maintain such a supply. But the act undoubtedly shows that the Government is, or wishes to be thought, in earnest. As Mr. GLADSTONE goes to Midlothian, so Lord WOLSELEY goes to Cairo.

The *communiqué* in which the WOLSELEY mission was made known is almost as curious to read as a QUEEN'S Speech, and has many of the characteristics of that document when it happens to be redacted by Mr. GLADSTONE. It has been noted by the observant that the categorical mode of statement is one in which the present PRIME MINISTER appears to find singular difficulties; his announcements are almost always blended with argumentative, or debatable, or hypothetical matter. In the present case the paragraphs in which the newspapers were informed that Lord WOLSELEY is going back to Egypt appear to have been designed to contain the heads of an Apologia for the Government, and the reiteration of some of Mr. GLADSTONE's most curious Parliamentary utterances. The interim character of the British occupation of Egypt is ingeniously reasserted by the observation that Lord WOLSELEY is about "to assume the temporary command of the forces" there, though surely no one would have supposed that the appointment was to be one for life. The mistake of those who might think that the assembling of English troops in Upper Egypt during August, the building of boats by the hundred (for it seems they are to be built after all), and the lugging of steamers up the cataracts, meant business, is thoughtfully corrected by the reminder that all these things are only "preparations for the organization of an expedition in the event of its being required." Then the *communiqué* diverges into a singular vindication of the appointment of Lord WOLSELEY. The preparations, it is said, "are in a great degree similar to those which were attempted in 1870 for the despatch of the Red River expedition." There were boats in Canada,

and there will be boats in Egypt; and, *ma foi!* Mr. GLADSTONE seems to say, the Red River was a river, and so is the Nile. The necessity of appointing the same commander becomes so obvious to the meanest intellect, that the meanest intellect can only ask why this curious plea of justification should have been put in at all. The author of the document, however, is not satisfied with merely urging it incidentally. He returns to it in a fresh paragraph. "The military authorities in Egypt have displayed great energy," he says, and, perhaps reflecting that this is not a wholly final reason for superseding them, he adds, "but the successful conduct of the Red River expedition by Lord WOLSELEY has furnished him with an experience not possessed to the same extent by any other officer." By a curious coincidence there appeared in a New York paper, the day before the publication of the *communiqué*, a statement that Canadian boatmen are being engaged for the Nile. Perhaps Lord WOLSELEY's experience leads him to regret not having engaged Arabs for the Red River expedition. But the last paragraph of the document has an even stronger resemblance to the more august variety of literature to which it has been compared, inasmuch as there is considerable grammatical difficulty in comprehending it. The first clause expresses a hope that Major KITCHENER's mission to Dongola "may within a short time afford a means of opening up communications with General GORDON"; the second says that, "having regard to the near approach of the cool season, the Government are of opinion that no time should be lost in placing themselves in a position to proceed to his assistance in the event of his being unable to execute his mission by other means." Who is meant by "his"? If it is Major KITCHENER, the little army and the little navy and the successful organizer of numerous expeditions seem to be somewhat superfluous; if it is General GORDON, it will be extremely easy for the country to agree with the Government that no time should be lost. But it will not be quite so easy for the country to refrain from asking the Government how it comes about that so much time has been lost already.

It may be thought captious to harp upon the remarkable coincidence of these appointments and manifestos, these preparations and operations abroad, with a desperate Ministerial effort to regain public confidence and secure public support for party purposes at home. But the circumstances of the case are too peculiar, and the importance of it to England is too great, to justify an omission to exercise the utmost possible vigilance. When the question is asked, Why this bustle after these months of utter inaction? only a very unskilful adversary will reply, Because the Conference has only just broken up. For the retort, What had the Conference to do with these matters? is obvious and crushing. The Conference was strictly confined to financial questions; the very Anglo-French Agreement itself turned—ostensibly, at least—on none but financial matters for full three years to come. Passing from this question to that of the actual operations, or preparations, or whatever they are to be called, matters are equally mysterious. After all these months, after all that has happened, the Government is, it appears, still in a state of "ifs" and "ans" about a Nile expedition. "In the event of such an expedition being required," says its spokesman. The thousands of men and the hundreds of boats and Lord WOLSELEY of Cairo compose, even when some of the men are already camping out at a lowest temperature of 110°,

and when the General is under orders for Egypt, only an expedition *in potentia*, a kind of *en cas*, to be resorted to if something should happen. This is not very encouraging language, and it can only be interpreted in one of two ways. Either the preparations are being carried on to save appearances, and with a more or less deliberate intention to back out of them, or else the steadfast resolve to vacillate, the clear-sighted determination not to see, which have been so fatal to the policy of the Government in Egypt throughout, still influence them. It might have been thought that even the weakest of statesmen must perceive that, whatever happens, an expedition once assembled in "effeir of war" at the Cataracts must go on under pain of dangers much greater than any yet incurred. Its breaking up without an advance, at least to Khartoum, would be taken all over North-Eastern Africa as an English defeat. The most cheering feature in the matter is that Lord WOLSELEY pretty certainly knows this, if Mr. GLADSTONE does not, and that, as he is not likely to undervalue his own reputation, so he is unlikely to enter into a confederacy with vacillating Ministers. The Victor of Tel-el-Kebir, as his admirers call him, is not perhaps so good a general as JOHN OF MARLBOROUGH, though he is no doubt an honest man. But it was noted of the greatest of English soldiers that, fond as he was of tricks, when his own military fame was concerned he played none, and would suffer no one to play any, but went straight at the business, and did it. Let it be hoped that Lord WOLSELEY of Cairo has, at any rate, this characteristic of MARLBOROUGH.

BERNE AND FOCHOW.

THE Peace Congress at Berne is animated by a robust faith which is proof against notorious facts and apparent impossibilities. It is, on the whole, not to be regretted that enthusiasts and projectors should persist in an apparently hopeless pursuit of objects which are in themselves desirable. At some future time circumstances may be more propitious than at present, and aggressive belligerents may think it expedient to substitute arbitration for war. The current occasions of bloodshed are scarcely removable by any judicial process. No arbitrator could have been asked to award to the French compensation for the offences of apocryphal Kroumirs, or to transfer to their dominion the sovereignty of the unoffending province of Tunis. It would be difficult to submit to an arbitrator the scheme of conquering Madagascar, even if it were supported by the argument that the Hovas have only occupied the island for a few hundred years. The annexation of Tonquin and the impending seizure of Chinese territory are neither more nor less dependent on law or justice than the conquests of TIMOUR or the later enterprises of NAPOLEON. In all these cases the object is simple conquest, undertaken, as far as the French Republic is concerned, for the purpose of increasing the popularity of a party or a Cabinet. The philanthropists of Berne would find it equally difficult to apply their doctrines to the Russian advance in Central Asia; and they might even be puzzled to frame an imaginary award for the settlement of Egyptian difficulties. In this instance, indeed, Mr. GLADSTONE would perhaps plead to the jurisdiction that the Egyptian war was not a war, and that the Peace Society consequently had no claim to interfere.

Modern Governments are not content with the forcible annexation of territory; for they have learned to extort costs which are sometimes as heavy as damages. In imitation of the German demand, which was known in France as the claim of the milliards, almost all successful recent belligerents have compelled the defeated party to pay the expenses of the war. The last concession which the French Government required before the actual rupture with China was the payment of the reduced amount of 3,200,000*l.* Almost the only impediment to war disappears if campaigns can be rendered inexpensive or profitable. The Peace Society will perhaps think that the iniquitous assessment of damages by the *Alabama* tribunal may tend to diminish the practice of extorting indemnities by force. That celebrated *Alabama* arbitration only furnishes a precedent for settling disputes where one litigant is almost as earnestly bent on submission as the other on exacting redress. Old-fashioned wars of aggression, prompted by national selfishness or personal ambition, admit of no equitable adjudication, because they have seldom a moral purpose or motive. The speakers at Berne were perfectly justified in denouncing the monstrous Continental armaments which, according to some of

them, amount to four millions of regular troops, or to thirteen millions, if all the forces were mobilized; but the Governments which are bent on maintaining equality of strength with their neighbours have nothing to learn from statistics. An American delegate not unreasonably boasted that his own country is enabled to reduce the number of regular troops to a two-thousandth part of the population; but it is because it has no rival to fear that the American Republic can afford to disarm. If France or Germany were equally certain of its undisputed superiority to any possible enemy, the existing military organization would be immediately abandoned. The pre-eminent good fortune which relieves the United States from any danger of war furnishes no security against an encroaching and overbearing policy. Within a year or two the American Government has threatened to extend the MONROE doctrine, which is already ambitious enough, to a claim of sovereignty over the Isthmus of Panama, a thousand miles distant from the nearest point of the territory of the United States.

The Peace Society cannot be accused of inconsistency when, after protesting against war in general, it proposes to secure to certain favoured countries or channels of trade the blessings of perpetual peace. Resolutions were passed at Berne for the neutralization of the three Scandinavian kingdoms and of Roumania. Mr. BAJER, a member of the Danish Parliament, who stated that more than one-third of his colleagues agreed with his proposal, produced an elaborate scheme for securing the neutrality of the entrances to the Baltic and of the neighbouring regions. According to his plan, the Sound and the Little Belt would in time of war be closed to the ships of war of the belligerents. The Great Belt would remain open to vessels of all descriptions; but no act of hostility, direct or indirect, would be permitted in the waters or on the coasts of the Strait. The arrangement is in the first instance to be sanctioned by an International Congress, and a permanent Court is to interpret in case of dispute the terms of the compact. If the proposed tribunal could dispose of a competent naval and military force, its decisions would undoubtedly be respected; but one of the objects of the Peace Society is to reduce, and not to multiply, armaments. Dr. STERN of Bucharest proposed the application of a similar rule to his own country. As he justly complained, Roumania had against the wish of the Government and people been compelled to take part in the invasion of Turkey by Russia; and probably similar coercion will be employed whenever Russia is at war with Turkey or with Austria. A recognition of the neutrality of Roumania and of the mouths of the Danube would be perfectly equitable, but it would unfortunately be impracticable. When aggressive Powers invade the territory of their neighbours, they have no scruple in asserting a right of way to their destination, or in compelling the occupiers of the intervening country to join their inroads. When Mr. GLADSTONE was urging the Russian Government to engage in an unprovoked war with Turkey, he forgot to stipulate for the neutrality of Roumania, though he had taken an active part in establishing its practical independence of the SULTAN. He can scarcely have foreseen that the services of the Roumanians to Russia would be repaid by a seizure of a portion of the Principality.

Scandinavia and Roumania are exposed, in different degrees, to the risk which arises from their position between the dominions of Great Powers who may possibly be engaged in war. If the case arose, it would generally be the interest of one belligerent to respect their neutrality and of the other to violate it. The danger in the Scandinavian case is comparatively remote, though at the beginning of the century NAPOLEON was on the point of taking possession of the Danish fleet when he was anticipated by the English Government. In 1854 and 1855, though an English fleet entered the Baltic, the security of the Scandinavian territory was not at any time threatened; and at the conclusion of peace a substantial advantage was conferred on Sweden by the exclusion of Russia from access to the North Sea. It is improbable that in any future war England or either of the two great Baltic Powers would strengthen the adverse belligerent by provoking the hostility of Sweden or Denmark. The object of the Peace Society is, therefore, to some extent already secured. Its purpose of gradually reducing the area of possible warfare is rather laudable than practically useful. The exemption of Roumania from the danger of being compelled to join in a foreign war is difficult in proportion to the justice of the proposal. The Danubian Principalities have been traversed by Russian armies in all the periodical campaigns which have been undertaken against the Ottoman

Empire. The war of 1853 began with the passage of the Pruth, and it was afterwards necessarily transferred to a different region when the Austrians, with the consent of England and France, occupied the Principalities. It is impossible at the same time to respect the neutrality of Roumania and to invade European Turkey by land. If the neutrality of the province which has now become a kingdom had been guaranteed by Europe before the beginning of the last war, the Russian armies would not the less have crossed the Pruth and the Danube on some pretext which might have been easily discovered. The experiment of neutralization might be more advantageously tried or extended for the benefit of small States which are not marked out by their position as battle-fields or great military routes. The example of Belgium, once the fighting ground of Europe, is generally quoted in support of proposals of neutralization. Whether the treaties which have been concluded for the purpose have been the chief causes of a peace which has lasted from the creation of the kingdom may be doubted by those who remember the revelations of French policy immediately before the fall of the Empire. Independently of express enactments and covenants, the smaller States of Europe enjoy a large immunity from the burdens of war, in consequence of the custom or understanding by which they are relieved from any share in the duty of international police. Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, and even Spain which sometimes pretends to the rank of a Great Power, are supposed not to concern themselves with the maintenance or disturbance of the European equilibrium. On one occasion only since the end of the great French war has a petty State affected to share with its powerful neighbours the cost and risk of resisting an ambitious aggressor. In peculiar circumstances, with a sagacious and far-reaching design, CAVOUR despatched a Piedmontese contingent to join the allied armies in the siege of Sebastopol. His action was, even after its successful result, condemned by many politicians; and universal surprise would have been felt if his example had been followed by Naples, or Portugal, or Holland. The few contests in which the minor States have been engaged during the last half-century have been for the most part in the nature of civil wars. Germany and Italy were indeed consolidated by the success of great struggles, in which Piedmont, Hanover, Saxony, and other secondary German States took a considerable part; but England, France, Austria, Prussia or Germany, and Russia have made far greater sacrifices. No combination of philanthropic enthusiasts has done so much for peace as the Council of Five Powers which controlled Europe for thirty years after Waterloo. It is still uncertain whether the league of Germany and Austria, or perhaps of the three Imperial Courts, will be equally successful; but its object seems to be the same.

LORD AMPHILL.

THE concurrent testimony of those who knew Lord AMPHILL officially or in private must be accepted as a proof that he was an accomplished diplomatist and a valuable public servant. Few but colleagues and official superiors have the means of judging of the qualities of a Minister resident at a foreign Court. It is necessary that he should be socially adroit, calm in temper, and capable of judging of character; and it is greatly to his advantage if he is a skilful linguist; but, even if he possesses the gifts and qualities which belong to his profession, few observers can judge whether he exercises influence over those with whom he has to deal. Advocates, with whom diplomatists have much in common, discharge their most important functions in public view. Ambassadors may or may not, as far as general knowledge extends, have personally contributed to the good or bad result of the negotiations in which they were probably restrained and guided by instructions. In no other department have birth, connexion, and early habits of society so great an advantage. Even under the Republic many French Ministers at foreign Courts are men of rank and title; and one or two experiments which have been made in an opposite direction have resulted in signal failure. Lord AMPHILL rose to a high position partly by personal merit, but also because he had enjoyed rare opportunities. His family connexion probably reconciled competitors to his sudden promotion from a Secretaryship of Legation at Florence to the Embassy at Berlin. Probably no better choice could have been made, especially as he was a *grata persona* both at Potsdam and at the

Foreign Office. Prince BISMARCK is undoubtedly a good judge of men, though there may be some question as to the kind of character which he prefers. While he might probably despise sycophantic deference, he would certainly not be pleased by habitual opposition. Lord AMPHILL's unusual familiarity with the German language and his genuine appreciation of the national character were less ambiguous merits.

It has been suggested that he became a convert to the domestic policy of the illustrious statesman to whose Government he was accredited. He had probably no occasion even to form opinions which he could not have discreetly expressed. It is extremely unlikely that Prince BISMARCK's arguments or authority should have disturbed the economic convictions which he shared with almost all his countrymen and also the party to which he hereditarily belonged. If Lord AMPHILL had not been a Free-trader, there was no reason why he should have joined the Cobden Club; and it was assuredly not to please Prince BISMARCK that, together with two of his brothers and some of their political and personal friends, he withdrew his name when Mr. CHAMBERLAIN tried to pervert an economic Association into a branch of the Radical Caucus. It is nevertheless highly probable that Lord AMPHILL may have felt no desire to enter into any controversy about Prussian or German politics. If he thought that the constitutional theories and practices of Germany suited those whom they exclusively concerned, it was no business of his to become a missionary of insular Liberalism. It was well known at Berlin that he was an enthusiastic disciple of CARLYLE, and perhaps it may have been conjectured that he shared the admiration of his master for the House of Hohenzollern which founded and completed the Prussian monarchy. In his case there was no danger that German patriotism would be offended as by prejudiced Englishmen who have formed all their opinions of foreigners on the representations of French historians. Lord AMPHILL may probably have exulted in the great triumph of retributive justice, when the German armies avenged by the capture of Paris the insolence and aggression of centuries; but as a judicious diplomatist he must chiefly have derived satisfaction from the certainty that for several years France would abstain from disturbing the peace of the world. The late revival of mischievous activity illustrates by contrast the advantage conferred on the rest of the world by the temporary effacement of France.

It was during the siege of Paris in the previous autumn that Lord AMPHILL, then Mr. ODO RUSSELL, became generally known to English politicians by one vigorous declaration. In a despatch to Lord GRANVILLE, written during his special mission to Versailles, he quoted Prince BISMARCK's citation of his own statement that the Russian repudiation of the Black Sea clauses of the Treaty of 1856 would compel England with or without allies to go to war with Russia. The declaration became memorable, though it was not ratified by the English Government, through the extravagant quibble by which Mr. GLADSTONE attempted to explain away the manly language of his own authorized agent. He told the House of Commons that the alleged necessity of war with Russia was affirmed in a phrase used not by Mr. ODO RUSSELL, but by Prince BISMARCK; yet the PRINCE was only said to have quoted the words of the English Government. The oblique construction of the sentence was a mere accident; but to Mr. GLADSTONE a grammatical distinction superseded in importance the question whether Mr. ODO RUSSELL had said what, according to his own account, was repeated by Prince BISMARCK. On this occasion Lord GRANVILLE found it necessary to correct the wilful misinterpretation of his colleague.

Notwithstanding the disavowal of Mr. ODO RUSSELL's spirited language, he was at the close of the war appointed Ambassador at Berlin; and, in accordance with a growing modern practice, he was not afterwards removed, though another party succeeded to office. In the early part of his residence at Berlin he represented a Government which was negatively friendly to Germany. The rejection at the beginning of the war of an absurd request for friendly neutrality appears to have left no hostile feeling behind. At that time Mr. GLADSTONE had no reason to apprehend any collision of interests between Germany and the Powers which enjoy his whimsical sympathy; nor was the Government of Berlin then, as at a later period, identified in policy with Austria. Mr. DISRAELI, who succeeded to office before the beginning of the Russo-Turkish war, reposed confidence in Lord AMPHILL, who afterwards sat as third plenipotentiary in the Congress at Berlin. His share

in the proceedings was probably formal; but it is believed that he agreed in the policy of Lord BEACONSFIELD and Lord SALISBURY. His refusal of a peerage which was offered in recognition of his services merely implied his disinclination to separate himself from the party to which he belonged by birth. As an Ambassador he would not in any case have taken part in the proceedings of the House of Lords; but it was constitutionally possible that he might have to vote; and a new-made peer is naturally expected to vote with those from whom he has accepted his title. He was not called upon to make any considerable sacrifice, for it was certain that the Whigs would, sooner or later, return to power, and that a RUSSELL would not be forgotten.

Of late years the task of interpreting Mr. GLADSTONE's fancies and prejudices at Berlin cannot have been easy or agreeable; but Lord AMPHILL had been engaged in diplomacy from early youth, and he was probably skilful in smoothing away as far as possible causes of irritation. The sudden burst of fury against England in the last weeks of his life must have been both painful and surprising. Lord AMPHILL had the qualified satisfaction of reflecting that he at least had done nothing to cause or envenom the dispute. It may be hoped that the vacancy caused by his lamented death will be filled by a diplomatist who may possess some of the same qualifications. The telegraph has done disservice to the cause of peace by sometimes reducing diplomatic agents to the rank of mere transmitters of despatches, yet it may be hoped that statesmen still understand the advantage of communicating with one another through dispassionate representatives. Ambassadors, like lawyers, are for the most part cooler than their clients; and their own credit is concerned in providing the peaceable solution of difficulties. Lord AMPHILL, though he only occupied subordinate places till his appointment to the Berlin Embassy, had known many Courts and capitals. He had served under Lord STRATFORD DE REDCLIFFE, and at home under Lord PALMERSTON, and he had himself by a conventional fiction acted as Minister to the Holy See. His great attainments and studious habits commanded respect both at home and in Germany; and, notwithstanding his Continental training and foreign residence, he always remained a genuine Englishman.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

FRANCE and China are still at peace; but they are so far on the road to war that they have begun fighting again. Admiral COURBET, who last met the Chinese at Song Tay, has followed the lead of Admiral LESPÈS, and has performed what the *République Française* opines "will perhaps rank as the most daring naval action of the century." As the century has seen Trafalgar, Captain COCHRANE's not inconsiderable piece of fighting in the Basque Roads, the frigate actions of Sir W. HOPE, and a few score other engagements of the same stamp, there was wisdom in the use of that "perhaps." Without the least wish to vilipend Admiral COURBET, we, for our part, see reasons and reasons for doubting whether Prince Posterity will find much daring in the attack on the Arsenal of Foochow and the forts down the Min River. On the face of it, the gallant Admiral seems to have had things made very easy for him. He brought his squadron up the Min some weeks ago, when a peaceful arrangement was still possible. In this way he avoided the necessity of an action with the forts at the river's mouth. When he was directed to act, his ships had to deal first of all with the Arsenal, which is not armed on the water-side, and was only supported by a few small gunboats and a single battery of no great strength on the other bank of the river. When these had been disposed of, he was able to drop down the stream, and enfilade a series of fortifications never designed to resist an enemy coming from above. Admiral COURBET was perfectly entitled to take every advantage he could; but when they were so numerous and so considerable, it is absurd to talk about the daring shown in making the most of them. The daring seems to have been mainly on the other side, for the Chinese, as usual, fought with more courage than skill. Their rulers have shown crass stupidity and want of judgment. Like the Spanish generals who plagued the Duke of WELLINGTON, they have proved to be "wanting in every thing at the critical moment." But the Chinese soldiers and sailors did their part gallantly in spite of bad leadership. It appears from recent reports that the action in front of the Arsenal lasted longer than had

been at first supposed, and also that the French squadron did include the ironclad *Triomphante*. In face of an overwhelming force, and under all the disadvantages of the bad generalship of their chiefs, the Chinese crews not only stuck to their arms as long as their little vessels floated; but, unless Admiral COURBET has heightened the picture for the greater glory of his fleet, they made a determined attack on their enemy with torpedoes and fire-ships during the night. The scanty and contradictory accounts of the engagements with the Mingan and Kinpai forts do not justify observers in this country in criticizing that part of Admiral COURBET's operations in any detail; but they put it beyond doubt that he has now cleared his road to the sea. So far, therefore, he has been successful. He has contributed his share to the "state of reprisals" by doing a great deal of damage, and killing a great many Chinese, at a very trifling cost to his own force. Under the circumstances it was no astounding feat, but at least it has not been bungled, and if the jubilation in the French newspapers seems excessive, something must be allowed for the natural surprise of Frenchmen who find themselves doing anything at all afloat—even in a river.

When the Parisian newspapers and M. FERRY's Cabinet have got cool enough to look steadily through the blaze of glory which surrounds the bombardment of Foochow, even they may find cause to doubt whether it does really amount to anything very satisfactory. To the critical foreigner, all it proves is that, when a French squadron gets quietly up a river to the back of Chinese forts, it can destroy them. But it is in the last degree improbable that Admiral COURBET will get in the rear of any more Chinese fortifications; and we have yet to learn what he can make of attacking them in front. There are still plenty of them to deal with, and it is at least possible that until they are ruined the Government of the Empire will see no cause to yield. While the fortifications round Peking are intact, the Court can afford to be very heroic about the sufferings of provincial towns. Only the rashest of men, however, will undertake to guess at what is going to happen in China. It is somewhat more profitable to watch what the other party to this war which is no war is saying and doing. By reading between the lines and disbelieving a good deal, it is possible to get at some idea of what the French think about things and what they hope for. In spite of a great deal of tall talk, it is getting clearer that most Frenchmen are disgusted at finding themselves committed to a serious war. The warlike papers assert so loudly that China must be taught a proper respect for France, that we may suspect them of wishing the pupil to learn his lesson very quickly. If he proves obstinate and stupid, the work of improving his mind will cost the teacher something handsome. If the destruction of Foochow does not break the spirit of the Tsung-li-Yamen, the necessity of an expedition to capture Peking will come disagreeably close. Now that means the employment of fifty thousand men at least, and an outlay of many millions, which is far more than France ever meant to spend when it began trying to buy a colonial Empire in what it weakly imagined was the cheapest market. "Chance, which is the best of schemers," as the preternaturally wise Correspondent of the *Times* in Paris informs an admiring world, has given us an opportunity of learning what M. FERRY has to say on the subject. By one of those flukes which happen once or so in a correspondent's lifetime, the interviewer and the interviewee met at the house of a diplomatist—the very place of course for an accidental meeting. Seizing occasion by the hairs, M. FERRY held forth, and what he did not say was very instructive. He gently complained of the tone of a *Times* leader, and grumbled about the obstinacy of the Chinese. With the awestruck horror proper to the dreadful thing, he even told M. DE BLOWITZ that these ridiculous pigtail barbarians had the audacity to think that they, and not the French, ought to have an indemnity. Not BUMBLE, when asked for more, was so upset as M. FERRY on hearing this sacrilege. Further, the French PREMIER had something to say about his pestilent Opposition, which wants to know why the Chamber is not consulted about this war according to the Constitution. All these things are good to say to M. DE BLOWITZ for the satisfaction of his statesmanlike mind, but they are not much to the point. The essential thing to know is whether France is prepared to undertake a serious war, and whether it does at last see that it is embarked on one. On these points M. FERRY says nothing, but from his own account of the late negotiations, the Chinese seem to have made their mind up to go through with it now.

If they continue in that determination, the expedition to Pekin will have to be undertaken sooner or later—and the sooner the cheaper, if not the better. Rumours of Chinese inroads on Tonquin and of French expeditions to Yunnan serve no purpose except to fill the telegram columns of the daily papers. Even if they take place, they will be mere affairs of outposts, which do not affect the centre of the situation. The French PREMIER's reticence may fairly be taken as a proof of irritated puzzlement.

Whether the war is dragged on or brought rapidly to a crisis, whether China continues united in opposition to the French, or—and that is always possible—is plunged into another rebellion, one thing is very certain. The state of affairs in the Far East is an unmixed evil to this country. Before many weeks are over it will be strange if every household in England has not good practical reason for knowing what an important part of the City of London is Mincing Lane. A whole population depends on the China trade, and will suffer by any disturbance. There is, or ought to be, no need to insist on the evil consequences of the war on the whole of our Eastern possessions. A French attack on Yunnan, though it would not necessarily damage China severely, would certainly have a bad effect in Burmah, and supply us with another Afghanistan in Siam. What course the English Government ought to adopt in place of its present policy of hopeless twiddling of thumbs is easy to see, but as it certainly will not be adopted there is no present need to name it. One thing, however, can be done at last. The squadron in Chinese waters, which should have been strengthened months ago, ought to be reinforced. At the present moment it consists of one ironclad of no great force, two or three corvettes, and a handful of gunboats. It is barely sufficient to do its work of protecting the English factories scattered along several hundred miles of coast in times of peace. At the present moment it is utterly inadequate. The simplest considerations of duty and prudence require that more ships, and some of them ships of the first class, should be sent to Admiral DOWELL if we are not prepared to find "warlike operations" forced on us for the tenth time in the last two years for want of a little timely precaution.

THE REVOLT OF WORTHING.

IF the religion of the Salvation Army were more of the reflective and less of the emotional kind, they would perhaps see an element of the providential in the latest of the trials which they have had to undergo. Its peculiar character has attracted to them and to their proceedings the wondering attention of thousands of newspaper readers, by whom all previous reports of the Army's doings have been skipped as religiously as is appropriate to their subject. A riot at Worthing, in fact, resembles one of those portents which at certain political crises unnerved the Roman people, and were recorded with bated breath, so to speak, by their historians. It is the *bos locutus est* among modern marvels. Words cannot do justice to the blank amazement, not unmixed with awe, which overcame the mind of at least one reader of the paragraph-heading "Riot at Worthing." No one who knows this unimpassioned watering-place—a town which has never successfully distinguished between, nor indeed has ever feared the reproach of confusing, the tranquil and the deadly dull—could conceive how Worthing had found a voice at all, to say nothing of a turbulent voice. Imagination the most daring recoiled even from the task of guessing; and readers of the paragraph-heading in question hastened breathlessly to the report itself for an interpretation of the mystery. It is safe to say that not even the most inveterately incurious eye that ever skimmed a newspaper could have failed to pause in its passage down the printed column, in order to ascertain what could be the excitement which drove Worthing into revolt. From this universal stimulus to public curiosity the Salvation Army will of course have derived a certain benefit. It has operated as an advertisement of the widest possible kind of the existence and doings of an organization which has never shrunk with a too fastidious delicacy from the arts of the advertiser; and so far, no doubt, the "General" and his staff may not be ill pleased with the incident. They must, however, be prepared to find it attended with one disadvantage of no inconsiderable gravity. It is probable, and undoubtedly it is to be hoped, that an outbreak of so very unexpected a character as this will put the sensible part of the public upon considering a little more carefully

than hitherto the general question raised by the outdoor proceedings of the Salvation Army; and we venture to think that the result of this process cannot but be unfavourable to the pretensions of Mr. BOOTH and his fellow-agitators.

In Worthing, in fact, we have the best possible example of the worm that turns. We can for the first time measure the nuisance which these Salvationist processions create and the extent of their incitement to disorder by observing their startling effect upon so lethargic a subject of their provocations. There is, of course, a rowdy element in every town, however quiet; and equally, of course, it is only, or almost only, the rowdy element in any town which protests by the method of riot against any public nuisance, however exasperating. The leaders of the crowd which broke into the shop of the unfortunate ironmonger were undoubtedly animated by no more respectable, if by no more seriously reprehensible, a spirit than that which prompts the attack of the subaltern or the undergraduate on an unpopular comrade. A noisy and mischievous, not to say brutal, class is to be found, no doubt, in every local community; but their number is, of course, measured by the size, and their temper to a great extent determined by the character, of the particular community to which they belong; and it is simply ridiculous to suppose either that Worthing contains many born rioters or that the Worthing rioter belongs to a specially formidable variety of the species. Such language as that of the gentleman who wrote the other day adopting the nobiliary form of signature from the headquarters of the Army in Queen Victoria Street can only provoke a smile. When "RAILTON" talks of the existence "at Worthing as well as elsewhere of a mass of people ready 'at any moment to burst out in defiance of all law and authority,'" he gives us an insight into the state of mental inflation which the flattered vanity of men who believe themselves to be suffering for righteousness' sake is always apt to beget. As a matter of fact, the true situation describes itself in language far less exaggerated than "RAILTON" prefers to indulge in. At Worthing, "as well as elsewhere," there exists a very considerable number of people who find the tramping and parading and processionizing of the Salvation Army through their quiet streets an intolerable nuisance; and among (and besides) these there is to be found, at Worthing "as well as elsewhere," a certain number of people who are fond of a row, and glad of any plausible excuse for making one. The existence of these two elements supplies at once the encouragement for the formation of a "Skeleton Army" and the material of which it is composed. Rowdism may man it; but popular feeling tolerates, if not approves of it, or it would have been disbanded long ago. Once raised, however, and fairly entered upon its campaign against the Salvationists, the conflict of the two hosts brings into immediate prominence the class which in all communities is the largest—that, namely, of those whose first instinct it is, upon the suppression of an outbreak of disorder, to condemn any proceeding of an unusual character which may have provoked it. That this class is in fact the largest in all communities is a point upon which any one who doubts it may easily satisfy himself by the method of personal inquiry. It is, of course, the right and proper thing to deplore popular violence at Worthing, and to approve the severe punishment of the rioters; but, this tribute to propriety duly paid, it will be found that for one man who holds that the Salvation Army should be allowed to pursue its outdoor evolutions under police protection from the "Skeleton Army" there will be, at least, three who would recommend that both Armies should be confined to their quarters.

Upon the heads of this reactionary majority, as their censors consider them, a vast amount of lofty rebuke has been from time to time outpoured; but their view, in fact, is a simple result of the application of ordinary common sense to a particular case. The matter is emphatically one which is not to be disposed of by appeal to "immortal principles" of any kind—either that of vindicating religious liberty or that of supporting authority at all costs against disorder. The first of these happens to be entirely irrelevant to the question in hand, while the second comes with peculiarly ill grace from that party who have been for years applauding the successive surrenders of authority to violence in all parts of the world. As to the religious aspect of the matter, it is one with which the civil authority has simply nothing whatever to do. If it be expedient, as a matter of public policy, to restrain a certain

class of persons from the exercise of an actual or alleged right, the fact that they profess to be promoting the interests of religion by exercising it cannot be allowed to weigh with the magistrate. The same thing might be alleged by any, and indeed has been alleged by many disturbers of the peace before now. As to the argument that no body of men should be restrained from the exercise of a lawful right because such exercise of it happens to be obstructed by lawless violence, it is an argument belonging essentially to that order of dialectic most favoured by Captain BUNSEY. Its "bearing," that is to say, "depends upon the application of it." It would be the height of pedantry to maintain that every private right which meets with violent opposition in its exercise should be, for that reason and no other, upheld by the whole force of authority. All depends upon the value of the right to the community. If that value is so great that the community as a whole would be a serious loser by the abolition or restriction of the right, undoubtedly its exercise should be supported at any risk or cost proportioned to the object to be attained. If not, not; and, in the opinion as we believe of the sensible portion of the public, the case of the Salvationist street-paradings is a case of "not." The liberty of processioning is not, after all, as sacred as the liberty of prophesying. If Skeleton Armies attack the buildings in which the Salvation Army pray and preach, it will be another matter; but at present Mr. BOOTH and his officers rather fail to discriminate between the general right of addressing exhortations to one's fellow-countrymen and the right of doing it in this or that particular way. The general right we are all interested in maintaining, whether as regards religion, politics, or any other matter; but not so with every special exercise of the right in any particular way. Society would undoubtedly suffer if Salvationists or anybody else whose doctrines are not themselves dangerous to public order or offensive to public morality were forbidden to preach them in any lawful way; but society will not suffer, or will only suffer infinitesimally, by forbidding the Salvationists to prosecute their objects by street processions. When these are found to promote disorder, authority may very properly take this last consideration into account, and come to the conclusion that the right attacked is not worth the effort necessary to protect it. In so doing it will probably only incur the hostile criticism of that party who were wont a couple of years ago to grumble at the employment of the resources of the State to enforce those elemental rights of property and contract which hold society together.

LORD SPENCER'S APOLOGY.

THE elaborate document or pair of documents which the LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND addressed on this day week to Dr. JOHN M'EVILLY has to be criticized with a very unusual regard to the circumstances, the place, and the time of its issue. It would carry conviction to every reader, except in Ireland; it would cover with confusion those whom it is concerned, and to whom it is directed, except in Ireland; it must have strengthened the hands of the Executive anywhere, except in Ireland. But, as Ireland unfortunately happens to be the scene of its issue, that issue can hardly be justified by any of these reflections. It is unnecessary to give more than the briefest comment on its contents. Every reader probably knows already that one of the witnesses and accomplices in the Maamtrasna murder recently confessed (and was to a certain extent corroborated in his confession by another accomplice and witness) that the evidence given by himself and his companion was false, was given under compulsion, and affected certain innocent men, of whom one was hanged and others are now in prison. The confession was made to the Roman Catholic Archbishop of TUAM, and by him, without, it would seem, any investigation or comparison of facts, and in terms practically assuming its truth, was laid before the LORD-LIEUTENANT with a demand for an inquiry into the matter. Long before the LORD-LIEUTENANT could reply, it was pointed out that, if Dr. M'EVILLY had taken the slightest trouble to refer to the reports of the trial, he would have seen that the evidence of the two informers was merely corroborative and supplementary, that the men were convicted on ample independent testimony, and that, consequently, if the perjury with which the informers CASEY and PHILBIN charge themselves be admitted as damaging their testimony, there is not the slightest reason to suppose that any miscarriage of justice happened. Lord SPENCER has merely developed this argu-

ment, and stated it at length. As to the other part of the charge—the alleged tampering with CASEY by Mr. BOLTON—he has contributed something more to public knowledge, inasmuch as it is proved that the only interviews between Mr. BOLTON and CASEY were held in the presence of witnesses, and that, as might have been supposed, their tenor was entirely different from that now testified to by CASEY. The whole story, therefore, falls to the ground; and, despite CASEY's renewed assertions, which are doubtless of as much value as the old, and Dr. M'EVILLY's expression of dissatisfaction with his answer, nothing can be said to have come of the matter, except that CASEY has undoubtedly perjured himself at one or other time, and that Dr. M'EVILLY has shown himself singularly indifferent to the principles of evidence and the public welfare.

It may be expected that, as nowhere save in Ireland would there have been any occasion for such a vindication as this, so nowhere except in Ireland would there be any reason for regretting it. But Ireland being Ireland, there are strong reasons for regretting that Lord SPENCER broke the rule which he himself enunciates of not entering into details in announcing his decision in criminal cases. No one would dream of saying that no inquiry is ever to be made into decided criminal cases. There have been recent instances in England which sufficiently prove both the occasional necessity of such inquiries and the readiness of the English Government to grant them. But such cases are differentiated no less widely by their circumstances than by their motive from the matter in which Dr. M'EVILLY has so unwisely engaged himself and the credit of the Roman Catholic clergy in Ireland. As has been pointed out, the merest glance at the evidence would have shown Dr. M'EVILLY that the dead man was not hanged, and the live men are not in prison, because of the evidence of CASEY or of PHILBIN, and, therefore, that no retraction of that evidence by PHILBIN or by CASEY would do them any good. The exercise of that reasoning faculty which, no doubt, Dr. M'EVILLY possesses, and of that experience in logic and philosophy which, in common with others, he must as a distinguished member of an educated clergy have enjoyed, would not have left much doubt in his mind what the object was in this apparently objectless self-accusation of one of the vilest and grossest crimes possible. PHILBIN's and CASEY's story could not unlock the prison doors, and could convince no one that there had been any miscarriage of justice, but it might damage the Government, and it might help in the persecution of Mr. BOLTON. It has not done much for the latter object; but no doubt it has served its turn in the pursuit of the former. The language which Mr. BIGGAR has since used is language in respect of which, no doubt, it would be wrong to deprive Mr. BIGGAR of some special *droits d'auteur*; but it expresses well enough the feeling which was intended to be aroused by the CASEY-PHILBIN legend, and which no doubt has been aroused. Lord SPENCER's vindication is, for its special purpose, so much waste paper. It was unnecessary to convince those who will pay any attention to it, and it is powerless to reach those whom it is desired to convince. It will not strengthen the hands of the Government or the hearts of the loyal; it at least bears the appearance of a concession to the disloyal. Had the communication been limited to briefly reminding Dr. M'EVILLY of the reports of the trial, and stating at greater length the facts as to Mr. BOLTON which were not public property, there would have been but little fault to be found with the proceedings. As it is, they must be taken as showing once more the unfortunate determination of the present Irish Government to ignore the state of war which exists between the so-called popular Irish party with a certain number of the Roman Catholic priesthood abetting them on the one hand, and the Constitution, laws, and peace of the country on the other.

There is no mistake on the other side about this state of war. For the moment active measures are left to Messrs. O'BRIEN, MEIKLEJOHN, JOHNSTON, and Co. But the language which is used by representatives of the party far more important than Mr. BIGGAR leaves no doubt as to the fact that this is, so to speak, an accident due chiefly to the presence of the Coercion Acts on the one side and of a good harvest on the other. The Parliamentary tactics of the party have been recently illustrated by the curious election for Waterford, where the chosen member put in no appearance before his future constituents, but simply took a pledge to say "ditto" to the leader of the Irish party on all occasions. Proxies unfortunately are not permitted in the House of Commons; but this inconvenience is being obviated by the new system of

extra-Parliamentary oath, as well as by the selection of persons so low in station, so insignificant in character, or of such juvenile age, that independent action, at least of a formidable kind, is not to be feared from them. That is to say, the present policy is to organize as far as possible the representative, and doubtless also the municipal and local, institutions of the country in a general opposition to the Government. On the side of this opposition there neither is nor is to be expected the least compromise, for it has little or nothing to hope from any such. It may not always carry on the war in the way in which Mr. O'BRIEN carries on war against Mr. BOLTON, or in the way in which Mr. BIGGAR carries on war against Lord SPENCER, though these skirmishers are useful to encourage and please the vulgar. But there is no more likelihood of conciliating it to English rule than there is of conciliating a polecat to a well-bred bull-terrier. A great deal has been said of the possibility that Mr. PARNELL's party will be disorganized rather than strengthened by an enlargement of the franchise in Ireland. But it is somewhat noteworthy that this is said chiefly by Radicals who see in the enlargement of the franchise a cure for all evils, from the toothache to Toryism, and by persons who are entirely ignorant of Ireland itself. The really important thing to recognize is that there is a party (whether it continues to be the party of Mr. PARNELL or not is an interesting but a minor question) which is simply, solely, and wholly the enemy of England; that this party is irreconcilable, that it influences more or less directly a large minority and possibly a majority of the people of Ireland, and that it is the business of the Irish Government to watch it continually while it is comparatively quiet, to check it whenever it shows signs of moving, and to crush it if it breaks into active movement. If this plain truth were recognized and acted on for a very few years, there would be hope for Ireland even yet.

THE NILE EXPEDITION.

PROBABLY the people who know Egypt best will be best pleased that the so-called GORDON Relief Expedition is to go by the way of the Nile. True, a certain number of grumblers would prefer Suakin; and there is this to be said for their views, that a combined operation might be very advisable. Against the Suakin route there are many objections. The troops would have to be in fighting array the whole time. The enemy might be invisible for days or for the whole march; but he would be there, and ready to take advantage of a moment's carelessness. So also, though in the hottest months the Nile valley is not unbearable, and relieves the system constantly by cool nights, the Red Sea valley, which is almost as long, is so hot that human life is scarcely tolerable in it. Indian and Australian passengers delight in legends of Aden and the Straits of Babelmandel, and tell of ships having to turn round and steam for hours against the wind, lest all on board should die. There is nothing of this on the Nile. Hot days are plentiful—too plentiful, no doubt—but they are seldom unwholesomely hot, and, if various mistakes made in the last campaign are avoided, our soldiers need have no hardships but those inseparable from any kind of warfare. They should not be allowed to drink the Nile water too freely. They should not be allowed to sleep on the alluvial land without something waterproof below and at least canvas above. If any sleep in boats, awnings should be spread, or the dew will reckon more victims than the sun. But on the desert, even within a few feet of the arable soil, risks may be run which would be suicide elsewhere. The soldiers should be taught the difference. There should not, if the most common precautions are observed, be a case of fever before Khartoum is reached, if then—that is, by the river route. By the other route, across the unwholesome marshes of the coast, fever and malaria would be unavoidable.

Another advantage of the Nile Expedition is its imposing appearance in the eyes of the Egyptians. Several hundred boats, each filled with white soldiers, and each the size of the ordinary Nile boat, but fresh, clean, and new, with an unpatched sail, with no bulwarks of "slime," with unbroken oars, rowed by Englishmen accustomed to pull all together, will create a strong impression on the natives. A promenade through Egypt of this character will make up for much of the vacillation and weakness of our recent policy. There is no country in the world, except perhaps India, more susceptible to such influences. The people are not learned, it is true; they read but little,

though most, even of the Fellaheen, can read; but they are not savages. They have seen expeditions pass by, but this one will surpass all they have ever seen in former years, and all that their fathers have described to them. When IBRAHIM PASHA went up, plundering, burning, and destroying, sometimes in mere wantonness, after the fashion of the Turks, the population fled from the riverside villages and hid themselves in the tombs and caves of the rocky desert. Now, on the contrary, if things are properly managed, they will flock to the banks with their rural merchandise to sell, women with fowls and eggs, men with cattle and sheep; and the Englishman's money will do more to spread his prestige than even his armaments. All this would be lost by the Suakin route, which presents the difficulty of the Desert march in addition to the others enumerated above. The passage by land round the cataracts will, after all, be a small affair. There are railways to carry the boats past the first and second. It may be possible to construct trams of some kind past the others, or some of them. In the Red River expedition, of which we hear so much of late, there were upwards of forty formidable rapids. On the Nile, above those provided with railways, there are four, some of them not formidable at all. Should it be practicable to haul the boats up them, some assistance may be expected from the natives, but above Wady Halfa the country is very sparsely inhabited, the trade routes being by way of the Desert short-cuts, from reach to reach of the Nile. Nevertheless the longest way round will undoubtedly prove the shortest way to Khartoum, and it has the great merit above every other route that it protects Egypt absolutely. Perhaps more nonsense has been written in the papers on this part of the subject than on any other. The alarmist correspondents seem to fancy that the MAHDI and his followers dwell in all the uninhabited country from Darfour to Cairo, that they are able in full force to march thousands of miles through an arid desert, to live for weeks without water, and to subsist on stones and sand. Unless they can perform such feats of endurance as these, the MAHDI and his army can scarcely outflank the WOLSELEY expedition. In every country water is a necessity, and the Nile has no affluent all the long way. No water is to be had except within a few hundred yards of its banks once the first cataract is passed. If one of the ingenious persons who try to guide public opinion by letters to the daily papers would sit down quietly and think, or read in his library, how long a general, however skilful, can keep five thousand men under arms, without more provender than they can carry, and how far, in such circumstances, they can be marched in a blazing and almost midsummer tropical sun, through a land of white rocks, without food, drink, or shadow, he will find many of his most cherished theories fall to the ground.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S LAST.

WE do not usually boast that we are a frivolous people, but it is only because of our modesty. In point of fact, no nation in Europe can be more light and airy when it pleases, particularly when it is dealing with a matter of life and death. Let us take, for instance, the question of the lodgings of the poor. What a noise we made about it some months ago! Then there was the protection-of-life-at-sea farce. A few years ago we all went as mad as a nigger camp-meeting over that business, with Mr. PLIMSOLL as chief revivalist preacher. What came of it we know. Then came Mr. CHAMBERLAIN and his Bill, and his quarrel with the shipowners. The quarrel, which was by no means the sort of thing that was needed in the present state of affairs, was the chief result of the whole very frigid agitation.

Down to the last week or so it did seem that we were at least going to have a Commission, but even that is doubtful now. We have already expressed our opinion on the advisableness of making any further inquiry. Royal Commissions have their uses, no doubt; but solemnly going over a ground which has been beaten hard ten times already is not one of them. If the Board which Mr. CHAMBERLAIN has been compelled to collect to inquire how far he knew his business ever does meet, it will divide its time between two equally useless occupations. The first will be hearing what has been already said twenty times. The second will be listening to shipowners who are firmly persuaded that their profits are the most important things on earth, and to fad-mongers who are in possession of nostrums for making a dangerous business harmless. But it matters very little

to anybody how the Commission may be occupied, if it ever meets at all. The only interesting thing about it now is the curious character of its own story, as illustrating Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S OWN career as President of the Board of Trade. After refusing to appoint it at all, he was at last forced to yield to the shipowners, who, like good men of business, saw its obvious use for them. Whatever else it may do, it will give them the valuable privilege of legislating for themselves—or, what is even better, of stopping any legislation. The best thing of all for them and others would be that it should never come into existence. Then Mr. CHAMBERLAIN would be effectually stopped. He would have confessed that his Bill should never have been introduced by the mere act of conceding the necessity of inquiry. If the inquiry cannot be made, then obviously nothing more can be done. And that apparently is going to be the end of the Commission. It is reported that, as nobody else can be got to act as chairman, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN is to undertake the duty himself. In other words, he is to direct the body of experts who were to inquire into the evidence on which he founded his Bill. If the report proves true, the Commission may be considered as given up already. One of two things would certainly follow from the appointment of the PRESIDENT of the BOARD of TRADE as chairman. Either he will really preside or will not. In the first case, what becomes of the independence of the Commission? In the second, there is little difficulty in forecasting a small result from its labours. There is no need to lament over the prospect. The Commission could have served no useful purpose. It has been promised simply to give the Merchant Shipping Bill a species of fictitious existence. As that measure is now dead and long past praying for, it may as well be decently buried. The utter collapse of a useless and costly Royal Commission would be as good a way of getting rid of it as another. Up to the present it has done one good which we venture to guess was the last thing Mr. CHAMBERLAIN meant to effect. It has given Presidents of the Board a warning against trying to legislate by the help of abuse and class hatred. The best we can now hope for it is that we may never again hear the name of that Shipping Bill or of the Royal Commission. It is too much to hope that we may never hear of the PRESIDENT of the BOARD of TRADE; but we do stand some chance of hearing a good deal less.

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

THE heart of the Ameer ABDURRAHMAN has been described by him in Eastern fashion to the VICEROY of INDIA as "the repository of concord"; and if this be really its normal condition, its owner has deserved much pity during the last two months. It is difficult to imagine anything more calculated to excite conflicting emotions in a usually peaceful breast than the extremely delicate business upon which the AMEER has been during this period engaged. The proposal of England and Russia to delimit his frontier for him is one which in the abstract might be supposed to be gratifying to any ruler of Afghanistan. It has not only a geographical, but a political, interest for him; the work of delimitation, indeed, being, as he well knows, not so much the ascertainment of a boundary as the creation of one. It could not be otherwise than interesting to him to learn that this or that inaccessible region has been formally included under his sovereignty, or that this or that marauding tribe among whom he would not for a moment think of adventuring himself, except at the head of an armed force, are really his subjects, if they only knew it. Information of this kind cannot, one might think, but interest him, even if he could make no practical use of it; and, but for certain special circumstances connected with the mode of its acquisition, and, what is much more important, the use which he suspects may be intended to be made of it by others, there is no reason why the "repository of concord" should have been disturbed. It is these last considerations which the AMEER has found agitating. It is the circumstances under which, and the parties, or one of the parties, by whom, the proposal of delimitation has been made to him, that have caused him to look askance at it, and have probably even suggested to him the question what he wants with a frontier at all. At any rate, why this desire on the part of other people to supply him with one? ABDURRAHMAN, it must always be remembered, is not an English Radical of the cosmopolitan variety. He knows Russia a little

better than the politician of that interesting school, and he declines, cynic that he is, to believe in her "civilizing mission." Not believing in that mission, he is equally incredulous as to her ostensible motives for desiring the demarcation of a well-defined boundary between his own territories and those under her occupation or control. It is not, he ventures to think, in the pure interest of "Central Asian police" that she wishes this frontier to be drawn; not in order that Russia may answer for order on one side of it, and so leave the AMEER free to consolidate her authority on the other side of it unmolested from across the border. It is by no such disinterested zeal for the security and better government of these regions that this necessarily suspicious Afghan believes Russia to be actuated, but by motives of a very different order, and not nearly so agreeable as a subject of speculation for himself.

Much of ABDURRAHMAN'S hesitancy in the recent negotiations with reference to the Afghan Frontier Commission may pretty safely be attributed to the causes above mentioned. No doubt the specific difficulty as to guaranteeing the safety of the Commission is a real one, and would, in any case, have perplexed him. But there is not the least reason to suppose that the whole business of having his frontier marked out by English and Russian officers is otherwise than disquieting to him, or that anything but the obvious necessity of yielding to any joint request of the two Powers has brought him to assent to it. His predecessors, he remembers, have got on well enough without a Western and North-Western frontier, and why not he? SHERE ALI did without one, and never appeared to miss it; and if he had not taken to playing earthen pipkin to the two iron pots, SHERE ALI might, he thinks, be ruling in Cabul at this hour. "It is not, and it cannot come to good," is beyond doubt the AMEER'S private comment on the project which he has been invited to sanction; and his serious doubt as to whether those who are to execute it may not get their throats cut forms a mere complication, though of course a not unimportant one, of his original incertitudes. Nor is it altogether satisfactory from our own point of view that, in the judgment of experts, this last matter of doubt remains doubtful still. It is regarded as at least open to question whether the proposed escort is adequate for the protection of the Commission, and why it should not start with a force sufficient to remove the last vestige of uncertainty on this head is one of those mysteries of Anglo-Indian policy which we in this country have long since "given up." The question whether two hundred men, or twice or three times that number, should accompany Sir PETER LUMSDEN and his staff is one on which it might be thought impossible for authority to be decided—so utterly out of proportion are the consequences of sending too many men to the consequences of sending too few. Assuming, however, for the moment that the escort is sufficient to secure the safety of the Commission, it is to be hoped that it will be adequate in strength on our side to satisfy the tribes among whom the Commission passes that the two nations represented are at least on a footing of equality with each other. And while on this point a word may be said in congratulation of ourselves upon the route which is to be taken. The road directly from Quetta and across the desert to the Helmund may be a "less generally desirable" route than that by Candahar, Girishk, and Herat, but it is vastly preferable to some others that have been suggested. In particular, it is satisfactory to hear that the absolutely grotesque suggestion of "going round by Constantinople," and entering Afghanistan, as it were, with an introduction from Russia and under her guardianship, has never been seriously maintained. Anything more calculated to impress the border tribes with the notion that the AMEER and the Power that protects him are servants-at-will of the Russian Government it would have been difficult to devise. Taking the route now proposed, the representatives of the two Powers will, at any rate, start with no advantage the one over the other, whatever may be the case by the time the Commission has concluded its labours.

As to what is to come afterwards, when the frontier has been solemnly drawn, and the Russian and English officers have returned home, that is a question which HER MAJESTY'S Government will no doubt willingly leave where Imperial questions in general are now accumulating almost to inconvenience—namely, in the lap of the gods. But the very circumstances of the business are such as to suggest a tolerably safe forecast of the future course of events. The fact, well known as of course it always has been, that the

ruler of Afghanistan cannot answer for the lives of his friends on the borders of his own nominal dominions is sufficient of itself to indicate the true character of the situation. What it means is that Afghanistan, our outpost, is divided from the territories under Russian control by a mere zone of brigandage which will never be reduced to order until it has passed under some strong individual rule. Wherever we trace the new frontier-line—for new it practically will be from the mere fact of its recognition—it cannot but pass in places through the region so described, leaving some elements of disorder on one side of it, and some on the other, and with consequences which every one can foresee. It may be argued that this is no other nor worse than the general condition of things which has existed along the line of Russian advance in Central Asia for years past; nor is it, in any respect, save one. For whether the formal delimitation of the Afghan frontier will make the condition of things worse or not, it will certainly make it other than it has been heretofore. It will put an end to those recurring military necessities of “chastisement” which are always, according to Russia, “compelling” her to advance; but it will create in their stead an unflinching crop of political difficulties which can be made at will. In other words, when the peaceful subjects of the Czar, on the west and north-west of Afghanistan, are harassed by the AMEER’s marauding “subjects,” Russia will not at once “chastise” the wrongdoers and seize their country, but she will make “representations” to the AMEER. That is to say, she will be able at pleasure to manufacture a cause of quarrel with ABDURRAHMAN personally, instead of having to proceed against offenders whose allegiance to him is only nominal, and whose chastisement, therefore, even to the appropriation of what was only by courtesy “his” territory, he could have afforded to view with equanimity. It is this new power of personal remedy against himself which ABDURRAHMAN of course fears; whether England has any reason to be pleased at having created it is a question which answers itself.

DECK PASTIMES.

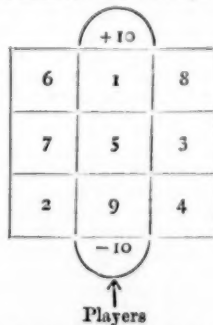
AN ocean voyage, even with all the modern conveniences of steam and speed, provides the passenger with a potable amount of time to be killed. Indeed, the luxuries of the present age contribute in some measure to the increase of this compulsory idleness. For now that an ocean steamer is a floating hotel, and hardships are reduced to a minimum (even the hitherto uncured ills of sea-sickness being mitigated by quarter-deck saloons, in which the less valiant may preserve the horizontal position and quiet which experience recommends as prophylactic or palliative, and escape the stuffiness of a small cabin), the passenger has mighty little to trouble himself with from port to port beyond eating, sleeping, and whatever amusement he may be able to devise. Assuming that a wise traveller will be on deck as much as he can, this gives in fairly fine weather some ten or twelve hours to be accounted for. Reading and writing are pleasant and profitable enough when it is not too cold. But the high seas are apt to be cold even at Midsummer. Two or three days on end of a perfectly wintry temperature (say 40° Fahrenheit, or thereabouts) may have to be faced at any time of the year in the North Atlantic. And it is common knowledge that when we are at home we do not willingly sit still out of doors with the thermometer at 40°. Even short of this it must be a very warm day on which one does not feel the need of intervals of motion. Walking the deck, smoking, gossiping, discussing the log and the prospects of the day’s run, seeing the operation, mysterious and uncanny to landsmen who have not gone through a course of mathematics for university or other honours, of making it twelve o’clock; assisting, perhaps, at the more readily comprehensible functions of heaving the material log or taking the temperature of the water; these and such like studious triflings fill up somewhat of the hours made strangely spacious for us, and we are thankful so far as they go.

But these do not suffice. The universal instinct of sport, the *Spieltrieb* inherent in every man who is more than dolt and less than supremely wise, demands a more organized satisfaction. And other forms of *strenua inertia* are forthcoming. The greatly daring lineage of Iapetus have not made the ocean their highway and omitted to provide for their pastime therein. According to the Rabbis, the great Leviathan himself was created for a plaything, and Cheyne’s revision of the Psalter confirms them; and man when he finds himself on the great deep for a season cannot be wrong if in a small way he does likewise.

Deck quoits and shuffleboard, otherwise shovelboard, are games played with special instruments which the ship carries, like a selection of books and a piano, as part of her regular appointment of luxuries. First of deck quoits, as the simpler though probably not the older of the two. Here we have a rough-and-ready adaptation of the ordinary quoits—a game too well known to

need description or reminder—to the condition of a ship’s deck. The landsman’s quoit is an iron ring weighing, if we mistake not, some five pounds, more or less, and bevelled off to a moderately blunt edge by means of which it strikes in the earth at the end of its flight. Evidently such a missile cannot be allowed on the quarter-deck. We substitute for it a ring made of a bit of rope, and a trifle larger. A stout wooden peg about eighteen inches in height and flattened out at the foot into a broad and stable base is set up as the mark at a distance of four or five paces. Each player takes the whole set of rings, ten in number on board the particular good ship where we indite these notes, and endeavours to throw them so as to fall over the peg and be retained by it. The behaviour of those which fall elsewhere is, by reason of their lightness and the ship’s motion, apt to be erratic. There are therefore no means of scoring anything but direct hits, and those rings only are counted which remain on the peg after all are thrown. Usually the player wins who first scores ten, which a fairly practised one can do in two or three turns. Some old voyagers, however, can make almost sure in fair weather of putting on all the ten. It looks an easy feat, but, like almost everything in this world, is not so easy as it looks. The quoits are roughly put together and are nothing like true circles, and the rope of which they are made may vary in substance and weight. They are liable to be taken by the wind or to drift, as is said of rifle-balls, by their own spin. It is, therefore, a point of art to give just so much spin as will steady the plan of the ring in its flight, and no more; and altogether a great deal more of eye and hand goes to ensure success than a bystander would at first suppose. But it must be allowed that the interest of deck quoits does not last very long at a time.

Shuffleboard, as it is certainly an ancient game, is a more noble and subtle one. In company with many other sports whose exact nature is now the battleground of antiquaries, it was thought worthy of being denounced by verbose Acts of Parliament of the Tudor period as one of the unlawful allurements by which the lieges were withdrawn from the practice of archery, still deemed, a century after the invention of portable fire-arms, a matter of high necessity for the defence of the realm. We are more tolerant nowadays. Archery survives as a sociable and graceful exercise, in company with its former rivals, having seen the rise and fall of croquet, and undaunted even by lawn tennis. And shuffleboard, like a marsupial species driven in the struggle for existence from a continent to an island, and there adapted to its new condition, exists and thrives on our ocean steamers in the form we shall now describe. We imagine that the shuffleboard forbidden by the statutes of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth was played on a table with pieces much like draughtsmen in shape and size. Perhaps it may yet linger—who knows?—in old-fashioned inn-parlours. Ours is played on deck with a sort of magnified draughtsmen which may be described as flat bowls, though it looks like a contradiction in terms. A long staff or mace with a crescent-shaped end roughly fitting the edge of these bowls or men serves to push them withal. The distance is nine or ten paces; the force required varies according to the state of the deck, but is enough to make the exercise worth having. A sprinkling of blacks from the funnel will make the deck so slippery as to defy all calculation, and compel a sweeping up before the game is resumed; whether because the blacks are greasy, as the vulgar would suppose, or because they act in a subtler manner as friction rollers, an hypothesis which may be considered by physicists on their way to the British Association Meeting at Montreal, we will not stop to consider. The roll of the ship goes far to supply the “bias” which is so important an element in the game of bowls, but which cannot be well given by man’s art to the sliding motion of a flat wooden disc on wooden planks. As to the scoring, it is peculiar to this game, and is in the first instance governed by a board chalked on the deck, which is thus disposed.



It will be seen that the arrangement of the figures in the little squares is neither more nor less than the celebrated Fifteen puzzle, which is exhibited among many other enigmatic objects in Albert Dürer’s *Melencolia*, the sum of every side and of each diagonal in the whole square being that same number. The lunettes at each end appear to have been deliberately added in order to diversify the chances and increase the interest of the game. A piece resting in the space at the further end from the players counts 10 to the score; but the virtue of the nearer lunette is negative, and the unfortunate occupier of it has 10 struck off. In order to be counted for good or (in the last-mentioned case) for ill, a piece must at the end of the round lie wholly within one of the compartments. If

it even touches one of the chalk lines at any point, it scores nothing. The game, like bowls, may be played by two or three players each for himself, or by four taking sides. In theory the number of players is limited only by the pieces available, but more would make it too slow.

Such are the elements. The scoring is complicated by a further subtlety, which must have been designed for the special purpose of making shuffleboard more effectual to pass the time aboard ship; at any rate, it prolongs the game to a quite uncertain extent. Not only the number fixed on as the total score, say 50, must be scored in order to win, but it must not be exceeded. If either side, being near 50, scores in any round a number bringing up the total to anything higher, the excess counts against the side scoring it, the result being that they must make up the precise number of the excess; and this is repeated until one or the other makes up the just tale without excess or defect. Thus, if A and B are the two adversaries, and A stands at 43, B at 35, A's object is to score 7 and no more. If he scores 10, he will be mulcted in the excess over 50, and so reduced to 40; and B has only 5 to get in order to make his fortune an equal one. A run of incautious play or bad luck in this kind will equalize or overbear even greater differences than we have supposed; and thus a victory which looks all but certain is never free till the very end from the risk of being turned into defeat. In this situation there is scope for very fine play, as it is important not only to place oneself on the board, but to stop in the right square, and not elsewhere, on pain of a negative score; and one may be in the paradoxical position of having to cut out one's own side or help on the other. The operations of driving away the enemy's men, advancing a friend's which is nearly where it ought to be, but not quite, or guarding one already well placed, are performed in the same fashion as at bowls or curling, so far as the conditions admit. Nothing like the nicety of bowls is practicable, and the charm of the variable ground and distances and the movable "jack" is wholly wanting; but there is a certain compensation in the unexpected vicissitudes of the score. On the whole, shuffleboard is a very sufficient and laudable game, as games go which can be played upon deck.

Then there are miscellaneous tricks and feats of skill which may be performed or attempted at odd times. Anything will serve the turn for this purpose which does not need apparatus, or no more than can be arranged with a few spare ropes; and whoever has frequented a gymnasium will find himself in a position to contribute something to the recreation of his fellow-passengers. One amusing operation, however frivolous, is to sit on a bottle with the feet only touching the deck, and, with a glass of water in either hand, empty one into the other. The performer almost inevitably loses his balance and rolls over; an event which, though it fails in the element of the unexpected, being precisely what one would expect to happen, never fails to provoke mirth. Perhaps the ludicrousness lies in the uncertainty of the exact moment when the nature of things will be too strong for the man's endeavour to balance himself. But to discuss this would lead us far into psychological problems. Another form of competition in balancing is managed thus. Two loops of rope are suspended side by side at a convenient height. Resting his feet in these two loops, a man walks on his hands, guided by a line chalked on the deck between the loops and in the direction in which they are free to swing. The object is to get as far as possible along the line, make a mark on it at the utmost point which can be reached with the hand, and return to the starting-point backwards in the same posture. The mark is scored only if the balance is preserved throughout the return as well as on the advance. We are not informed whether this exercise was invented by early voyagers to the Antipodes by way of preparation for what they might be expected to do when they arrived at the topsy-turvy side of the world. These rope-loops, once rigged up, may be turned to account for some of the regular gymnastic exercises. Indeed much more could be done in this line. A section of the quarter-deck might, with little trouble, by the addition of an odd spar or so, be turned into a very fair makeshift for a gymnasium. All the usual combinations of bars, poles, and ropes could be reproduced with approximate accuracy, and payment of the fine known as "footing" would add the rigging and upper spars for any more adventurous spirits to the available resources. It is not likely, however, that there should fortuitously concur on an ocean passage a sufficient number of trained persons to make full and fair trial in this kind. The same may be said of singlestick, fencing, and boxing, for which the deck would in itself be a highly convenient place. One might think the tug-of-war a pastime specially made for shipboard. It is good exercise and calls for no material but a rope, which of course is always with us. But it has the drawback of taking up more space than is often available, and therefore it is not commonly seen on the quarterdeck, though it is justly a favourite in the steerage. Even the ancient and childish skipping-rope is not altogether to be despised. In short, there is no game or exercise capable of being practised on a boarded floor and within a moderate space which may not, according to opportunity, become an acceptable diversion for ocean voyagers.

The daily pool on the ship's run does not strictly fall within the description of a deck pastime. But it makes no small part of the amusements of the voyage, and offers to the student of games a peculiar and interesting variety of gambling. We must therefore not omit to mention it. The pool is formed by a certain number of passengers, in the first instance, putting in a stake of fixed amount, say a shilling or two. Their shares are allotted on this wise. An estimate is formed (we believe on the authority of the

ship's officers) of the most probable number of miles for the current day's log. The number so fixed on is taken as the mean, and tickets are made out for the consecutive higher and lower numbers until there is a number for each player. Then these numbers are drawn by lot. Now comes in the peculiar and exciting feature. It is a very and well-known common practice for those who have put into a pool or sweepstakes to sell their chance by private arrangement. But here the sale is compulsory. In the forenoon, before the log is made up and published, all the shares are put up to auction. Any person may bid, whether the owner of an original share or not, and the holder of a share may buy it in himself if he can. Half of the price realized by each number goes to the original holder; the other half is added to the pool. When the log is published, the holder of the number corresponding to the number of miles actually run becomes entitled to the pool as thus increased. In this way the market value of a share depends not only on the initial amount of the pool and the estimated probabilities of the run, but on the amounts that the shares sold before it have fetched, and those sold after it will fetch; and the assignment of the just values according to the theory of probabilities might well puzzle even those who are on their way to discuss the super-sensible dimensions of space in Section A. The only thing a systematic speculator can do is to endeavour to buy up numbers about the region of greatest probability; and even so the favoured numbers may be run up to fancy prices, much above their actuarial value, if we may be allowed the technical phrase in such a context. The fun of the auction depends, of course, on the personal qualities of the auctioneer. If he has a ready tongue, an assured and engaging manner, and plenty of "patter," the scene is a highly amusing one. He will commend a low number with picturesque insistence on the perils and delays of last night's fog, and a high one with plausible asseveration that this morning we have been making a good eighteen knots. He will find a good word, if he can, even for the unlucky numbers lying on the extreme limits. The worst he will say of the most hopeless one is that it is a good number to go a-begging. The amount ultimately coming to the holder of the winning number may be as much as ten or twelve pounds; but it is understood that by custom half of it is to be devoted to charitable uses connected with merchant shipping, so that the ocean gamblers have a more than fair excuse, if excuse is needed. The same good ends may be promoted by amateur concerts or other entertainments on board, of which however there is not much to be said, save that they are conducted with more good will and general disposition to make the best of everything than similar proceedings on land. Another form of pool on the ship's run is limited to ten players, who draw for figures from 1 to 0. The number which is the final digit of the ship's run in miles, as announced in the day's log, wins the pool. But this is a poor and commonplace manner of gaming compared to that which we have described. All sorts of games of cards, and also the sedentary games of skill, as chess, draughts, and backgammon, are of course capable of being played on board ship as well as anywhere else, and in fact cards are played a good deal. Being played, however, not otherwise than anywhere else, and also not being easily or commonly played on deck, these games, though they may be effectual enough as pastimes on a voyage, do not enter into our subject.

STEPPING STUMPWARD.

"WHAT! you are stepping stumpward?" would doubtless have been the remark of the crowds who met Mr. Gladstone on his way to Edinburgh, if they had possessed a knowledge of literature and a sense of humour—which, considering their admiration of Mr. Gladstone, is improbable. Mr. Gladstone was stepping stumpward; although, by an unconsciously satiric touch, absolutely enchanting to the student of human nature, he seems to have been quite unaware of it. "The Ministry," said Mr. Gladstone, with honest pride, at Warrington, "have not gone about the country to stir the people up." At the moment he spoke he was himself going about the country to stir the people up, and the place at which he spoke was within half-an-hour by rail of Manchester, where his first lieutenant, Lord Hartington, went to stir the people up not many days ago. Probably no living man but Mr. Gladstone could have committed this delightful *étourderie*, and certainly no living man but Mr. Gladstone would have gone on committing it during the greater part of a summer morning. He spoke at Warrington, and he spoke at Carlisle, and he replied to addresses at Carstairs, and he received at least one address at Preston. But he did not go about the country stirring people up. That was for the Opposition leaders, "if they liked it." With all Mr. Gladstone's faults, it is impossible not to love him a little for his unparalleled contributions to this particular one of the "soixante-quinze comédies dont l'éternel s'amuse."

It is, of course, well known that the feeling in Tory breasts and in the breasts of those unlucky and malignant persons who, instead of pinning their faith to a party, choose to think for themselves in politics, ought to be one of something quite different from amusement at the present time. The fountains of the great deep of Mr. Gladstone's eloquence are going to be let loose a few hours after this misguided periodical comes into the hands of its wicked readers, and Mr. Gladstone is going to sweep the *Saturday Review* and the British Constitution into one common dustbin. We shall be in good company, that is one consolation. It may even be admitted, with that incorrigible fairness which

characterizes the politician of the class most hated by the present Prime Minister, that the present Prime Minister's party are justly entitled to such comfort as Mr. Gladstone's eloquence can give them. They have been in doleful dumps lately, especially since the Nostell Priory meeting. Although we boast a pretty large acquaintance with the curiosities of polemical politics, we do not remember anything quite so funny as the laborious demonstration of a morning newspaper that by adding the Liberal demonstrations all over the country held on Saturday last you could "foot-up" a sum just twenty-two thousand less than the attendance at the single Conservative meeting near Wakefield. The arithmetic of demonstrations, however, is not the present subject. On that matter the most appropriate remark is, perhaps, one of Sir Walter's in his verse-letter to the Duke of Buccleuch on the wonders of Shetland. Many people, he observed, were ready to testify to the appearance of Krakens,

But they differed confoundedly as to the size.

So do the witnesses differ confoundedly as to the size of the recent meetings. There is, however, one little argument which has been humbly put forward here already, and which somehow no Radical seems to have considered. The popular demonstration is the weakest weapon of the anti-Radicals, it is almost the only weapon (except those still more demonstrative ones to which Mr. Chamberlain is fond of referring, and in the use of which he burns to emulate his distinguished ancestors) of the Radicals. They have nothing else to trust to, and, if beaten at it, they are hopelessly defeated.

We must, however, return to Mr. Gladstone, whom we left—was it at Warrington, or that dismal place Carstairs Junction, or where? It is really puzzling when a gentleman, who is not going about the country to stir up the people, has four or five speeches, delivered in as many different counties, recorded in one column of the newspaper. Mr. Gladstone, however, seems to have reached Edinburgh safely, and, by another touch almost equal to the former, is said to have been welcomed at Dalmeny by a flower-wreathed bust of himself, which had the word "Welcome" hung on it in the vestibule. Oh! Lord Rosebery, Lord Rosebery, this is not right. It is all very well to be the wit of the Radical party in a moribund Upper House, but to make fun of your guests in your own house is very improper. It is, no doubt, true that there is no counterfeit presentment upon which Mr. Gladstone would have looked with so much satisfaction as upon the counterfeit presentment of Mr. Gladstone. It is also true that Mr. Gladstone is always welcoming Mr. Gladstone, and crowning Mr. Gladstone with wreaths, and feeling perfectly satisfied with Mr. Gladstone's admiration and opinion, and so forth. But this open satire on the part of a host is very shocking, and it is all the more shocking because it is perfectly certain that the innocent victim would not discern it. To Mr. Gladstone it must seem the most natural thing in the world, but that is no reason for playing on the childlike nature of an old man eloquent. By the way, they apologize to Mr. Gladstone in Scotland for calling him old. A local poet has composed a thrilling ditty entitled "Auld Willie's Comin'," and has written with great propriety of feeling to the Prime Minister to excuse his familiarity. We are daily expecting to hear that some Free Kirk minister has repeated, of course in the proper dialect, the famous "*Nous mourrons tous—presque tous*," with a special intention in favour of Mr. Gladstone. In fact, the inhabitants of Edinburgh do not seem to have been in such a genuine state of enthusiasm since they welcomed George IV.

Of course there are very serious matters concerned in all this pother of flattery and folly, these strictly silent and *incognito* journeys where half-a-dozen speeches are made, this oratorical perambulation in which the orator speaks sarcastically of those who go about stirring up the people, these fortuitous concourses of admirers who muster "although" (as another of the *improbables* newspaper fragments on the subject tells us)—"although the morning newspapers had only a short time before apprised the Liberals" of the time of Mr. Gladstone's appearance. We are all waiting to hear Mr. Gladstone's account of the reasons which have led him to embroil England with half Europe at the very moment when he is fanning a popular agitation, or to fan a popular agitation at the moment that he has embroiled England with half Europe. We want to hear why three Egyptian expeditions have been sent when one at most would have served the turn. We want to know whether Mr. Gladstone is going to allow France to filibuster away one of the greatest divisions of English commerce. Above all, we are curious to see what Mr. Gladstone will have to say for his bisection of the Reform Bill, one and indivisible; for the theory that the House of Lords must not exert its suspensive rights, and for that still more astounding theory, that it is proper to hold one Bill over the Houses of Parliament as a means *in terrorem* to make them pass another. He of course will not draw on the "Magazine of Lies," to use words which Mr. Edward Clarke has very properly and accurately used about a kindred matter, and it may be supposed that he will not draw on the Magazine of Abuse. As all Radical utterances hitherto have come out of one store or the other, it is extremely interesting to see whence Mr. Gladstone will draw his arguments; but these are matters not of present concern. Let us enjoy as long as we can the dreadful quiet of the present week, the sullen interval of war which is to cease this evening. To tell the truth, Mr. Gladstone's fashion of silence has given us plenty of material, even before the comedy of Wednesday. For did he not write to the 1832 Reformers of Aberdeen a day or two before? and did not the letter exhibit him

in a light nearly as characteristic and as pleasing as the sarcasm about people who go about the country, or the little scene in the vestibule of Dalmeny? Mr. Gladstone thinks it must seem sad and strange (a touching Tennysonian reminiscence) to the respectable veterans who address him that "a renewed conflict on the question should be impending after half a century," and that "now, as on the former occasion, it is the House of Lords and the Tory party who bar the progress of Reform." Mr. Gladstone is not angry; he is only sad. To some people the contrast of the Mr. Gladstone of 1832 and the Mr. Gladstone of 1884 might seem sadder and stranger than the parallel here suggested to the aged Aberdonians. But the sentence appears to throw some unpleasant light on the problem referred to above. For surely the statement that the Lords and the Tory party are barring the progress of Reform has something very like the imprint and trademark of a magazine to which, as we have hinted, Mr. Clarke's description of the Financial Reform Association's Almanac might be very properly applied. Do the House of Lords and the Tory party bar the progress of Reform, or is it Mr. Gladstone who insists that, if Reform is not carried on exactly in the way he pleases and to his own advantage, there shall be none? That of course is the question; but Mr. Gladstone's soft sighings over the sadness and strangeness of the situation seem to show in what way he is going to answer it. However, there is one thing that the House of Lords and the Tory party may thank Mr. Gladstone for quite in the spirit of Gratiano, and that is the reference to 1832. If Mr. Gladstone is going to dissolve, as was done on that occasion, and take the opinion of the nation—if he is going to join enfranchisement and redistribution, as was done on that occasion—the House of Lords and the Tory party will have nothing but praise for him. They will not, we may assure him, think this at all sad, though they may think it a little strange that he has not done it before. But these things lie in the lap of the future, the near future, before which the trembling Tory and the pallid peer ("the insolent oligarchy" is the latest name for us) already cower. *En attendant*, and before our ears are vexed with the roar and our face with the foam of the tides of the next three days' eloquence, let us be impertinent enough to give Lord Rosebery a domestic hint. Let that brilliant idea of the bust be carried out still further. Let it be moved about to the study where Mr. Gladstone concocts his speeches, to the dining-room, to the drawing-room, to the chamber of repose. Let Mr. Gladstone never be permitted to forget that the campaign is a campaign for Mr. Gladstone, and for him only. The effect as hinted above will surely be inspiring on him, and perhaps it will not be altogether unconstructive to the country. Let a speedy bard be engaged to change "Rule Britannia" into "Rule Willelmus," or something of that sort, and "God save the Queen" into "God save Gladstone." Let the mottoes on the walls of the meeting-rooms be arranged in harmony. The true character of the agitation could not be better expressed or its origin better indicated.

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS.

WHEN a good subject for discussion is started early in the so-called silly season every one should be thankful. A long, moderate, sensible, and exceedingly readable article in the *Times* of the 14th on alcoholic drinks has called forth a host of letters, not to the leading paper only, but to others. The view taken in the article was not altogether that supposed to be popular. Since the revenue was announced a year or two ago to have fallen off owing to the reduced consumption of intoxicating liquor, an idea has gained ground that total abstinence is in favour even with habitual drunkards; and the encouragement given by many great people to such associations as the various Red and Blue Ribbon Armies seemed to have disposed of the question in the minds of people too lazy or too stupid to think for themselves. The writer, however, sneered at total abstinence. For an enormous majority of the sober people of this country "alcohol is a useful article of diet." True, teetotallers assert that half a million of us habitually drink to excess. But, granting the correctness of the calculation, how far does it go to prove that the rest of the population should be deprived "of an enjoyment and of the use of a beneficial agent"? The same question is put over and over again in different forms, and the writer goes on to make some exceedingly pertinent observations on the results of total abstinence and the work of teetotal societies. They do very little good and a great deal of harm. "Many a good man is injuring his health and diminishing his usefulness in order to adhere 'for the sake of example' to a fantastic deprivation." If alcohol is a useful ingredient of daily food, the lamentations poured forth over the "national drink bill" are as misplaced as they would be over the national shoe bill. It would not be more reasonable because a few people get drunk to prohibit liquor than because haystacks are sometimes burnt to prohibit fire, or because carriage accidents occur to prohibit the use of horses. Public opinion might possibly sanction "the effectual punishment of drunkenness; but the operations of teetotal societies rather tend to paralyse the hands of legislators." There is a continual expectation that some great reform will follow the exertions of the preachers of total abstinence, and more likely methods of obtaining a desirable result are neglected in consequence. The societies fail to touch the evil except in a very limited fashion, and they take away alcohol

from vast numbers of people who would be the better of it. The writer goes perhaps a little too far when he asserts that wearers of the blue ribbon are in the main persons of inferior physical development, "and, if we may judge by their facial expression," are not remarkable for intellectual power. Our civilization, he thinks, produces an abundant undergrowth of feeble bodies and lop-sided minds, people whose individual insignificance becomes less oppressive to them when they fancy themselves members of a great organization. Their vanity is flattered by the idea that they can set an example of superiority to others. These are the people who become anti-vaccinators, anti-vivisectionists, or teetotallers, or all three. As a rule, they are persons who do not require alcohol, sometimes because a strong digestion enables them to take up sufficient nutriment in other forms, and sometimes "because their capacity for exerting force is so limited that they are compelled to be careful in consuming the materials by which it is supplied." This is cleverly put, and may be true; but the experience of most people will be that in every crowd, as well as in a Blue Ribbon Army, there is a considerable proportion of puny, underfed, feeble folk. It is certainly the case in every congregation, and perhaps the writer would hardly care to argue that only such people require the consolations of religion. We are not, however, disposed to be very critical of a brilliant essay, and especially of one which has produced, by way of reply, some of the most amusing displays of foolishness ever seen even in autumn. Letters of similar stupidity have appeared in other papers, or we might be driven to suspect that the *Times* had only published those which would have least effect as against the arguments of its article.

The most important reply came from Canon Ellison, who is one of the most enthusiastic advocates of total abstinence. But his contentions are wholly beside the mark. Every one will sympathize with him when he speaks of the work of the Church among drunkards. But when he goes on to combat the arguments of the writer of the article he fails signally. He is exceedingly moved by the assertion that the best work of the world has been done by moderate drinkers; to combat which view, he says, that the great nations of antiquity fell through luxury and drunkenness, which has nothing to do with the question, but is, on the whole, more reasonable than his next proposition. He gives a long list of moderately eminent men of our own day, including a great many archdeacons, who are total abstainers; but any one who reads the names will see that, without exception, they became eminent before they took the pledge, and of some that they have not done such good work since as they did before. Certain great cricketers are cited, but they are chiefly among "the latest converts," and the inclusion of their names proves nothing, except that they took drink and did well; and we have yet to see that, having given up drink, they will do better, or as well. Dr. Burns went even further than Canon Ellison. He contended that the great conquerors of the world abstained from strong drink, and adduced "the noted vivacity and longevity of water-drinkers." It would be just as easy to assert, and as impossible to prove, that the great conquerors of the world were drunkards. One certainly, and he the greatest, probably drank himself to death. The example of Alexander may perhaps be matched with that of the teetotal Mohammed; but, in truth, instances like these prove nothing. Mr. Bulley replies to the assertion of teetotal longevity by saying that he knows a man of 105 who is not an abstainer; but, even if Dr. Burns could produce a man of 106 who is, it would prove nothing. The most unanswerable point in the *Times*' article, the one which evidently rankles most deeply in the minds of the advocates of teetotalism, is that in which the writer shows how the intemperance of the measures taken by the abstainers prevents moderate improvement by legislation and otherwise. If teetotal views make people extreme, dogmatic, spiritually proud, riotous, noisy, ostentatious, we are warned to abstain from them. As Mr. Bulley says, and in spite of several disclaimers from the other side we are forced to agree with him, the Blue Ribbon movement appeals mainly to the prejudices of uneducated and wrongly-informed people; and having begun by allying itself to a religious sect, it has gone on to adopt a political programme. It would enforce views which are primarily religious by invoking the assistance of legislation. He is therefore justified in speaking of it as retrogressive, as appealing more to the feelings than the reason, and as aiming at coercion on what is a purely personal question.

The great heat of the present season brings the subject into constant prominence. What, for example, is to be given by way of drink to haymakers and workmen in the harvest-fields? One gentleman writes to recommend a drink compounded of an ounce of tea, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and three gallons of water. Some of the water may taste of sugar, and there will be a suspicion of tea-leaves in the grounds, but otherwise it will strike most people that the water, neat, so to speak, would be quite as refreshing, and much more palatable. Others advocate meal and water, and a few real tea; but probably most people who have had any practical experiences of these devices will agree with a writer in the *Standard* of Monday that "good, sound beer, made entirely from malt, hops, and water, without the admixture of any chemicals, is the very best drink for men during the heavy labours of a hot harvest." Some years ago, he says, he gave his harvestmen a shilling a day extra, instead of beer. The result was that they were half-poisoned by a vile concoction which they bought at a neighbouring beershop. Instead of legislating against drink, he would enforce the Adulteration of Foods Act against every pothouse-keeper throughout the rural districts who

adulterates his liquors, in the same manner and to the same extent as this same Act is brought to bear on milk-sellers. He even adds, what in the eyes of our present rulers must appear rank heresy, "Our men would appreciate this much more than the franchise." Is it to be believed that, in the state of enlightenment which since the last Session of Parliament we have attained, there still live men who say that the agricultural labourer would prefer good beer to the vote? It is a surprising statement indeed; but not more surprising than a great many others that have been made in the course of the present controversy. One writer, for instance, tells us that "Sir Garnet Wolseley's" dictum is that the British soldier would be invincible if there were no rum. Have we not all been under the impression that the British soldier is invincible, with or without rum? This same correspondent offers some further remarks of a similarly profound character; and, as an example of the "arguments" of the teetotallers, they are typical. "If 'vegetable feeders expend nearly all their nervous force in digesting their heavy food'—this is a quotation from the *Times* article—'how about the horse? And why are Aldermen so lethargic and unfit for work after dinner?'" Another correspondent of fifty years' experience writes to say that he is amply satisfied "that the Judges are perfectly correct in attributing much crime to drink." It need not have taken him half a century to come to this mild conclusion; but what it has to say to the subject we fail to see. Moderate use of alcoholic stimulants is, in our state of civilization, a comfort, a pleasure, a medicine, to thousands who, without it, could neither work nor enjoy life. The advocate of some reform and improvement in the criminal classes has no reason to thank the teetotaler, who has imported an element of absurdity and controversy into the question, and whose extreme views have hindered the furtherance of sound remedial legislation, and made the work of practical men well nigh impossible.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL TO BISHOP KEN.

NOBODY is likely to quarrel with Dean Plumptre's modest proposal, in the *Times* of Wednesday last, to carry out some restorations at Wells as a memorial to Bishop Ken. On the contrary, it is impossible not to share his feeling of surprise "that at present Bishop Ken is simply conspicuous by his absence from the Cathedral Church of the diocese over which he presided with an unsurpassed pastoral devotion." And the approaching bicentenary of his consecration offers a natural opportunity for repairing this long neglect. For Ken, though an exemplary diocesan bishop, has always rightly enjoyed something more than a merely local or diocesan reputation, which fully justifies a general appeal to members of the Church of which he was so bright an ornament to join in doing honour to his memory. His grave may still be seen in the churchyard at Frome Selwood, and the present vicar, Mr. Bennett has taken care, if we are not mistaken, that in that church at all events he shall not be "conspicuous by his absence." But it is plainly fitting that his chief memorial should find place in his own Cathedral. In one sense he may be said to have an abiding home and commemoration in every Cathedral or parish church throughout the land—and they are reckoned by thousands—where his Morning and Evening Hymns are familiar as a nursery song; and his *Manual of Prayers for the Use of the Scholars of Winchester College*, compiled while he resided as a Prebendary at Winchester, is still in use in the oldest of our public schools. But that only serves to accentuate the strangeness of his being left "unhonoured," if not "unsung," at Wells. It is not simply his authorship of the Morning and Evening Hymns which gives him, to use the Dean's phrase, "a claim on the grateful reverence of all English-speaking Christians." He cannot indeed be called a great poet, even within the comparatively restricted field of devotional poetry, and in this respect comes far short of Keble; nor have his published Sermons retained their place in our homiletic literature, though he enjoyed at the time a very high reputation as a preacher. But he retains, and must ever retain, his place in the history of his Church and country, in the words of his biographer in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, as "a man of unstained purity and invincible fidelity to conscience," and that too under circumstances of exceptional difficulty and trial. In the early days of the Tractarian movement it used to be asked why the Reformed Church of England had not canonized any of her worthies, and Hurrell Froude insisted that she had produced two martyrs well deserving that honour, Charles I. and Laud. There were in fact some churches, built soon after the Restoration, dedicated to St. Charles the Martyr, among which may be named one of the principal parish churches at Plymouth; and we have seen the figure in a painted window in a modern church inscribed "S. Carolus Rex et Martyr." For two centuries an annual commemoration of "the Martyrdom of the Blessed King Charles the First" was retained in the English Prayer-book. We are not aware that any such honour has been paid to the memory of Laud, but Faber in his Oxford days edited *The Devotions of William Laud, Archbishop and Martyr*, with a biographical notice prefixed. Meanwhile there was another Anglican worthy, wearing the lesser aureole not of martyrdom but of confessorship, whose claims—not being so directly mixed up with political controversies—were always more widely acknowledged by religious men of all schools, of whom it has been said that his most honourable title is "Thomas Ken, deprived." And a regular service for Bishop Ken's day, modelled on the Breviary Offices, was actually drawn up and published in

one of the *Tracts for the Times*. Nor can it be denied that, if any such canonizations or commemorations were to be taken in hand, no fitter subject could easily have been selected to begin upon. Few of our great writers have had less sympathy with bishops, as such, or a more pronounced dislike of the Church to which Ken was so devotedly attached, than Macaulay, while their divergence of political sentiment is still more pronounced. Yet few have offered a more unaffected and ungrudging tribute of reverential homage to the memory of the High Church and Royalist prelate, whose determined resistance to the usurpation of the throne—as he deemed it—by William III. banished him from a wealthy and dignified position in Church and State to a life of poverty and seclusion.

There have been men, and men of high and noble character, who breathed most freely in an atmosphere of habitual strife, like the war-horse who "saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha, and smelleth the battle afar off"; and they are rightly named "sons of thunder." Such men, for instance, among great ecclesiastics, were Cyril, Hildebrand, Innocent III., and Becket; such were not Basil, Anselm, or Ken. Yet the latter have borne themselves no less bravely in the hour of trial, and swerved not for a moment from loyalty to their convictions, neither courting the smile of men nor fearing their frown. Of Ken a poet of the Oxford movement has not inaptly said:—

One of that Seven against a King he stood,
The world was with him in his fortitude;
One of that Five he scorned her flattering breath.

Ken showed what stuff he was made of, in a way which to so zealous a royalist must have been peculiarly painful, when, during the King's visit to Winchester, in 1683, he refused to allow the royal favourite, Nell Gwyn, to be quartered in his prebendal residence. It is to the credit of Charles that he not only, as Macaulay says, had sense enough to respect so manly a spirit, but next year selected him for the vacant See of Bath and Wells. He was consecrated on St. Paul's day, January 25, 1685, and three years later he was one of the prelates called to attend the King's deathbed. But, although "his solemn and pathetic exhortation awed and melted the bystanders to such a degree that some of them believed him to be filled with the same Spirit which, by the mouths of Nathan and Elias, called sinful princes to repentance, Charles remained unmoved." That however was through no lack of respect for Ken, whom he liked the best of all the prelates, but because he had no faith in Ken's Church, and had resolved to die a Roman Catholic. Later in the same year Ken had occasion to exhibit another side of a character which Macaulay, who considered that "his intellect was darkened by many superstitions and prejudices," holds to "approach, as nearly as human infirmity permits, the ideal perfection of Christian virtue." Monmouth's unhappy rebellion was being trampled out in a sea of blood, and Ken—whose strong faith in divine right obliged him to refuse absolution to Monmouth himself, because he would not confess his rebellion to be sinful—did everything in his power to protect and console the wretched prisoners who were awaiting their trial in the Somersetshire gaols. He abhorred their religious and political opinions, but none the less he used all his influence to soften their gaolers, and even "retrenched from his own episcopal state, that he might be able to make some addition to the coarse and scanty fare of those who had defaced his beloved Cathedral." He did more. When the Bloody Assizes were over, and some hundreds of condemned rebels were awaiting execution, he wrote to the King to implore mercy for these misguided people, and gave a pathetic account of the state of his diocese, wherein "it was impossible to walk along the highways without seeing some terrible spectacle, and the whole atmosphere was tainted with death." The appeal was, of course, made in vain. Such a man was sure to be true to his conscience, though it was to his own hindrance; and, with all his devotion to the Throne, he did not hesitate to join in the resistance of the Seven Bishops to a Royal Declaration of Indulgences, which his conscience condemned. "I hope, Sir," he said to the angry monarch, "that you will grant to us that liberty of conscience which you grant to all mankind." James refused, and the Bishop then added, "We have two duties to perform, our duty to God and our duty to your Majesty. We honour you, but we fear God." The King remained obdurate, and Ken finally replied, "God's will be done." The trial and acquittal of the Seven Bishops are matter of history, and need not be repeated here. Three years later his loyalty to the sovereign, who had so little regarded him, had a sharper trial to endure, but still he was faithful to his convictions, and rather than abjure his allegiance to James, he quietly suffered deprivation of his See, which he could not in conscience resign. In 1703, when the See had again become vacant by the death of Bishop Kidder, and Queen Anne had succeeded to the throne, Ken was pressed to resume his episcopal functions, but he declined. He did not however take any part in continuing the non-juror secession, which dragged on a precarious existence to the beginning of the present century, and in 1711 died peacefully at Longleat, where he had lived under the roof of his old college friend, Lord Weymouth, from the time of his deposition.

Many among those who most deeply sympathize with Bishop Ken's religious convictions may be disposed to set him down as a narrow and unpractical politician. No doubt his politics represent a phase of opinion which no longer exists among us, and it is easy enough to deride or caricature "the right divine of kings to govern wrong," as a theory too foolish and immoral to find

acceptance with any rational mind. Certainly we are not concerned to defend it here; but it is only fair to remember that the doctrine of divine right occupies a not unimportant place in the history of religious and political thought, and was for a considerable period advocated, both in England and in France, by some of the ablest and most learned thinkers of the day. To a man bred in the school, and with the personal experience, of Ken—he was born in 1637, and ordained just after the Restoration—that doctrine would inevitably have a sacredness only inferior to the articles of the Creed. We may deem his political horizon a narrow one; we may, if we please, with Macaulay consider his religion superstitious, but we cannot blame him for adhering to convictions deliberately formed; still less, assuredly, can we blame his readiness to suffer for them. He gave proof in several conspicuous instances that for him loyalty meant no servile submission to the powers that be; to sovereigns whose claim he held to be indefeasible and divine he showed himself an obedient subject, but never a sycophant or a slave. He crossed the path of Charles in the plenitude of his power; he resisted the savage tyranny of James—whether rightly or wrongly, as regards the particular point at issue, matters little—at the risk of imprisonment and perhaps deprivation. But when that tyranny had cost James his crown, he remained faithful on principle to the master he had so little cause to love. We may regard his scruples as far-fetched or even absurd; in the present day no doubt such a line of action would be an anachronism. But none the less surely does he deserve the abiding reverence of all who can distinguish firmness of faith and consistency of conduct, maintained with unflinching perseverance and at the sacrifice of all personal interests, from the selfish and shuffling insincerities of the Vicar of Bray. It was no idle boast when he confronted an imperious tyrant with the frank avowal, "We honour your Majesty, but we fear God." No one ever had less of the fierce and brutal fanaticism of John Knox, but the epitaph pronounced on the Scotch Reformer might with at least equal fitness be written on the grave of the meek and saintly bishop, whose life throughout exemplified his teaching on the *Practice of Divine Love*; "Here lies one who never feared the face of man."

THE HARVEST.

THE weather of the month of August has been everything that growers of corn could have desired for the ripening and gathering of their crops, and should there be a continuance of fine weather for another week, all but the laggards and the hill-farmers will have stored away a crop of grain surpassing by far in quality and dryness that of any harvest since that of 1874. This very element of dryness combined with good quality will give the English growers of corn a facility of sale for their produce such as they have not experienced for many years; for, when offered in competition with the dry grain imported from countries more favoured by sunshine, English corn has for years past been avoided; in this year a preference will be given to it. Wheat of this year's growth, as appears from the supplies already brought to market, seems to be of superlatively excellent quality, and is of high specific weight; whether the flour to be made from it will possess good bread-making properties remains to be seen. The bushel measure of this year's wheat contains a weight of 64 to 66 lbs.; while in late seasons 58 to 62 lbs. has been about the standard of weight. But when this has been said there does not remain to be mentioned, apart from the dryness of all the corn crops, any very exceptional feature of the harvest of 1884 that will favourably affect the balance-sheet of the farmers. Produce of all sorts is excellent in quality, but light in burden; it will be easy to turn the contents of the barns into cash; but it is to be feared that there will not be enough of the cash to fill the farmers' purses. This year affords another instance of the failure of the most propitious weather at the period of ripening to make good injuries inflicted on the growing crops at earlier periods of their existence. The mischief was done this year by the east winds and frosts of the spring, which were very severe in the month of April, when already the grain plants were advanced in growth, encouraged as they had been by the exceptional mildness of the winter. All spring-sown crops appear to afford an indifferent yield, which may be accounted for partly by the late frosts, and partly, in some districts of the kingdom, by an absence of rain, amounting almost to drought. The wheat, again, was injured severely by the rains of July, which broke the stalks and laid the crop flat in some of the most important districts; while the cold, harsh weather of the spring set up diseases which materially reduced the yield. It is not too much to say that, with a more genial spring and July, the acreage yield of wheat would have been among those of the largest recorded years. As it stands, the outturn in quantity appears to be somewhat, but not much, above the average, and threshing seems to have given rise to disappointment. The yield in very many cases has been proved to fall short of the growers' estimate by twenty per cent. Still more disappointment is occasioned by the excessively low prices obtainable for grain of a quality so very good. Not much is yet known as to the yield of barley, but it is described as being thin on the ground, and in the most important barley-growing counties it is said that for lack of moisture the berries have not filled out and that the quality is poor. It will certainly be sufficiently dry, but the aggregate quantity will be much below the

average. There are, however, some favoured districts which seem to have produced very fine quality and a good yield. The crop of oats is very poor. Indeed, on a general review of the corn crops, it is not possible to accept the very favourable estimates that have been put forth of the improvement in the position of the land and farming interests supposed to have arisen from the crops of the year. It is very difficult to sum up the results of the year's produce of the land, or to arrive at what is the true balance of profit and loss to the country which has arisen from exceptional conditions of weather. It will be remembered that there was a remarkably mild winter, an exceptionally dry spring and summer, as compared with any of the last ten years, interrupted only by a short spell of sharply ungenial weather in the spring and by wet cold weather in July. And yet these ungenial periods seem to have done an incalculable amount of mischief. The difficulty of our estimate is increased by the variation of the conditions of weather in different districts; while, for instance, in the southwest of the kingdom the summer rainfall has been amply sufficient to stimulate growth and refresh the soil, on the eastern side it is reported that the ground is parched, and that the growth of all green and root crops has been checked and stunted. So that there is every variety in the accounts between those which describe rich luxuriance and those that speak of all vegetation being burned up for want of moisture. People so blindly and persistently run away with the idea that a few weeks of hot sunshine must of necessity make the fortunes of the farmers by ensuring favourable yields, that it is still necessary to set forth the fact that all that sunshine can do is to bring more quickly to maturity and to ripen and dry the grain already formed under the influences, whatever they may have been, of the early part of the year. But there is even such a thing as too much sunshine; and while, as we have said, the hot dry summer has brought to market a crop of grain of exceptional dryness, and generally as to wheat and partially as to barley of very fine quality, yet on the other side of the account must be placed the diminution in the quantity of the grass and of the hay crops, and indeed, except in very favoured districts, of all the feeding and root crops. To begin with the hay crop, there can be no question that on the whole it is a poor one, small in point of quantity, and damaged as to a very large proportion by the summer rains. The hay that was got together early is of splendid quality; but, besides that which was damaged by exposure to rain when cut, a very large breadth was injured by remaining too long uncut waiting for good weather. It should be borne in mind that the steady revolution which is going on in the conversion of arable into grass lands makes year by year the result of the grass produce of more importance, and that of the corn harvest of less importance, to the country. And in considering the yield of the grass lands attention must not be too exclusively directed to what is converted into hay, but the quality and quantity of that which is consumed by grazing must be carefully taken into account. What the relative quantitative importance of the two things may be—namely, of what is gathered for storage and what is consumed on the ground—cannot be accurately determined; but it is obvious that the quantity made into hay bears a very small proportion to that which is grazed. Now it is true that in the districts which were not visited by the summer rains the pastures appear brown and parched, yet experience of such a season as 1868 has shown how unexpectedly well stock seem to do on such dried-up meadows if they have but a good supply of water. But of course they do infinitely better on those rich-looking grounds where the rain has kept the grasses in luxuriant growth. It is, moreover, right to observe that the influence of a fine dry summer upon our pastures does not immediately appear upon the surface, nor is its value evident to the casual observer. The importance of the sunshine to our grass crops was this year all the greater because of the mild winter and absence of drying frosts; it is the only power that could discourage and in a manner exterminate the rank, rushy vegetation which a series of wet seasons has fostered, and tend to replace it with the more valuable and nutritious clovers and grasses, whose existence will greatly increase the value of the produce in future seasons. Indeed it is on all hands stated that the nutritive value of the grass of this year which has been grazed has seldom been surpassed. Animals have thriven in a remarkable degree, and dairy products have been unusually rich and plentiful in those favoured districts where there has been sufficient rain. But generally where the grass has been parched up, where the roots have failed—and these things have occurred in the greater part of the country—it is evident that the sunshine has wrought great loss to the farmer; and, if he be so fortunate as to have sufficient summer and autumn keep for his flocks and herds, he has still to face the winter with a short crop of hay in his rickyard and few roots, with the certainty of having to incur a large expense to supplement them. It is so far fortunate that he may rely on supplying his wants in corn and cake from foreign sources at very low prices. Flockmasters have already felt the pinch, for the anticipation of a winter expensive in keep has brought down the price of sheep by ten shillings per head. At a time when our flocks stand at so low a point in numbers, it is to be hoped that our breeders will not be induced, as they well may be, by the fear of incurring the expense of keeping them to send their sheep to the butcher; for then, although we may temporarily see meat cheaper, prices would certainly be higher in the long run. It is gratifying to find from the returns that there is at last a substantial increase of the numbers both of sheep and cattle in the country, and still more a matter of congratulation that foot-

and-mouth disease has virtually disappeared. Yet, from what has been said, it may be seen that intense sunshine has its unprofitable side, and a very unprofitable side, too, for those farmers who are not growers of corn. In fact, under the altered conditions of agriculture, and the decreasing cultivation of land for corn, it is evident that a very hot, dry summer such as we have experienced is not so profitable on the whole for the farming interests as one in which moister conditions of atmosphere prevail. Sunshine has benefited the important hop crop to an unlooked-for extent. In the middle period of their growth the plants lacked the conditions of heat and moisture needful for their rapid and healthful development, and appeared to be in danger of being smothered by the insects which prey on them when in a weakly or stagnant state. The greater part of the cultivators of this hazardous crop met their enemies with the resolute use of all the well-known methods for their extermination, and have been rewarded by seeing the plants regain their vigour under the forcing sun sufficiently to carry a crop at least one-half more than was expected a month ago.

With regard to the price of wheat, enough of the harvest of the Northern Hemisphere has already been secured and the yield ascertained to make it a matter of certainty that a very large surplus over any possible consumption has been grown. The world's crop of last year was enough to provide for its consumption. American advices assess the crop of the United States at ten million quarters over last year. Europe has already in security a much larger quantity than last year, and India has a large surplus to spare. Stocks of old corn, though not so large as they were a year ago, are sufficiently ample, and the new produce is already pressing on the markets. If farmers both in this country and in foreign lands determine to sell their wheat freely, the prices must sink to a point at which speculators will be content to invest money in it, and incur the expense of storing it to meet the contingencies of another harvest. It may be reckoned roughly that it costs, at least, four shillings per quarter per annum to store wheat in this country, and a speculator must therefore be persuaded of a probability of an advance from the price at which he may purchase greater than that sum to induce him to invest in it. Now, as with an indifferent harvest last year in the important producing countries, good wheat fell in England to a level of about 38s. per quarter, and as we must reach the harvest of 1885 with a heavy stock of unconsumed grain, there does not appear to be temptation for a speculator at much over 30s. per quarter for wheat, a price lower than has been reached for good wheat since 1761, when the average for the year was 26s. 9d. It remains to be seen how far such a low range of value will restrict production; and also whether farmers will part with their corn at prices so low as will tempt speculation, though from the losses that have fallen on them for many years past, and the consequent reduction of farming capital, it is to be feared that they have not much choice in the matter. Rents and wages and expenses must be met; and, unless landlords and bankers come to their assistance, the corn must be sold. In any case, it may confidently be expected that the average price of wheat will fall to a level several shillings below that of any year for the last 120 years.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

THE contents of the twenty-seventh annual Report from the Trustees of the National Portrait Gallery recently presented to the Treasury are not less interesting than those of its predecessors have always been. The success of this institution, and its constant increase in public favour as shown by the number of visitors who resort to it, no less than by the donations made to it by individuals, ought surely to procure for it a much larger share of Government support and protection than has been hitherto accorded to it. The votes of public money passed for its mere necessary sustentation, and for the acquisition by purchase of additions to its collection, are singularly parsimonious and inadequate for their objects. An assemblage of the portraits of its distinguished citizens of which the nation may be justly proud is suffered to remain housed in a building so insufficient and dangerous that every Englishman should be ashamed of the neglect and want of reasonable precaution which is allowed to prevail. The galleries in which is exhibited a treasure of national portraits which could not be replaced are not even fireproof, and have already been actually exposed to the imminent risk of perishing by conflagration. No private owner would be content to allow his valuable property to remain exposed to such hazards as are permitted to environ one of the most precious and peculiar of all our public museums. Any privately-appointed guardian of such a gallery would incessantly chafe and remonstrate against the small sum annually expended in buying new and desirable pictures—a sum so trifling that the purchase of a single picture may absorb the whole allowance for one or two years, leaving little or nothing to meet subsequent opportunities of acquisition—opportunities which, if not seized at the moment, are almost certain to be for ever lost. Under circumstances so discouraging and so unfavourable to the rapid and felicitous development of the National Portrait Gallery, the Trustees and the Director deserve much congratulation and gratitude for the perseverance and zeal with which they continue to discharge duties, the importance of which have been so uniformly slighted and disparaged by successive Governments.

Thanks, however, to the generosity of private donors and to a

most judicious and appropriate transfer on deposit of portraits from the National Gallery in Trafalgar Square, the present Report is a most satisfactory one as regards the increase of the collection under the care of the Trustees at South Kensington. First in the list of donations must be mentioned the strong and excellent copy in water-colours, by Lady Abercromby, of Professor H. von Angeli's portrait of the Queen, the original of which is at Windsor. Following the good example set by the members of the late Society of Serjeants' Inn upon the breaking up of that ancient body, the Principal and Antients of Barnard's Inn, upon a similar dissolution, have presented to the gallery five legal portraits of great interest and value. These comprise Lord Coventry, Keeper of the Great Seal to Charles I., who died in 1640, a good picture, painted by Cornelius Jansen; Sir William Daniel, a judge of the Common Pleas early in the reign of James I.; Chief Justice Holt; Sylvester Petyt; and William Cecil, Lord Burghley. These portraits form a goodly contribution, and do credit to their donors. The fifteen pictures from the National Gallery are the portraits of Sir David Brewster, a man of science; of Mrs. Siddons, John Kemble, Fawcett, "Gentleman" Smith, who illustrate the roll of actors; of Pitt and Windham, who reinforce the statesmen; of John Hall, John Smith, and Woollett, the engravers; Sir John Soane, the architect, and Benjamin West, P.R.A., who are added to the representatives of art; together with a portrait of Milton and one of Morton the dramatist; as also one of Kitty Stephens, the singer, and for many years Countess of Essex. Among the other recent acquisitions, the most curious is the long panel-picture containing various scenes from the life of Sir Henry Unton, at one time Ambassador from Queen Elizabeth to Henry IV. of France. There have also been added, besides others, portraits of the second Duke of Grafton; of the Duke of Roxburghe, so well known as a collector of books; of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, painted by Gerard Honthorst; and of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, by Sir Godfrey Kneller—a stately array of ducal pictures.

The difficulties which attach to the correct naming of portraits are well illustrated in one or two instances to which reference is made in the present Report. A picture received from the British Museum in 1879 has always borne the name of Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, but is now determined to be Thomas Cecil, first Earl of Exeter, his elder brother and the head of the elder branch of the Cecil family. Another picture came at the same time from the British Museum with the name of Sir Francis Drake attached to it, but was classified at the National Portrait Gallery in the Catalogue of 1881 as "Unknown." This has now been ascertained, by comparison with contemporary engravings, to represent Sir William Waller.

The Report concludes with a list of autographs and original letters presented during the year which extend the means of illustrating character by the comparison of personal features and handwriting now afforded in the galleries by the juxtaposition of portraits and exhibited specimens of the letters or signatures of their originals.

MILITARY ITALY.

IT is exactly twenty-five years this very year since the Emperor Napoleon III. informed the world that he was not on the best terms with Austria, and a war ensued by which the small kingdom of Piedmont obtained its first rectification of boundaries. A quarter of a century is as nothing in the lifetime of a people, yet in that short period we have assisted at the astonishing spectacle of a great kingdom rising united out of the ruins of its component parts, and becoming a factor of prime consequence in Europe. That Italy should have become one kingdom is a more remarkable fact than that Germany should have become one empire. For Prussia was already a great and powerful State, and only needed the opportunity which came to make itself Germany; while Piedmont was a small State whose individual action, as was seen in 1848-1849, would not have availed had it not been powerfully assisted from without. Moreover the unification of Germany had long been a national dream and aspiration, and there was no very marked divergence of characteristics among the populations of the common fatherland. On the other hand, Italians generally had become so accustomed to the alternations of bearing either the Austrian or the French yoke, that little more was looked for than an alleviation of their burdens; that the populations should ever be welded into one self-governed nationality seemed the vaguest of dreams; and, beyond that, their incompatibilities of character appeared to preclude the idea that, even were unification feasible, it would be universally desired.

But if it is astonishing that the unity of Italy should have become an accomplished fact, still more surprising is the rapid progress which has been made in a very few years in amalgamating divergent aspirations, in introducing stable government, organizing the finances, opening communications, carrying through works of national utility, creating and organizing a vast army and a strong navy, and spreading education among populations whom centuries of misrule had steeped in ignorance the most profound:—

That there is still abundant room for improvement in every department of the State is but a natural sequence from the anarchy of the past; but if the spread of education, commercial activity, deeply-rooted patriotism, a complete mastery of the intricacies of finance, and a strong voice in the councils of Europe, are any proofs of strength, then Italy is strong, and

strong as the republics of the middle ages never were, in the conscious strength of a well-organized union.

Nations, like individuals, are not partial to advice. For years together our *Times* used to lecture the French Empire on the exaggerated character of its armaments, but with no result; and it appeared later on that the French would have only been acting sensibly had they exaggerated their armaments fourfold. After the Empire fell, our writers in the daily press took Italy under their protection, and they have not done with her yet. "Of what use is a large army to you," they ask, "since no one threatens you? You are ruining the country by keeping up an army and navy out of all proportion to your requirements. Much better would it be for you if you gave yourselves to commercial pursuits, and spent your money on educating your millions of ignorant peasants." Whether the advice be wise or not we cannot undertake to say, but that it should be expected that such advice would be acceptable does not argue a profound acquaintance with the people to whom it was given. There is abundant proof that Italians of all shades of opinion have formed a set determination to give the greatest possible development to their naval and military forces. We see this proof in the literature of the country, in the conversations of statesmen, in the support accorded to each successive Government when it is a question of strengthening the national defences. Italians want to show that they have done with foreign patronage; and a country which has suffered, as it has done, under the dominion of the stranger, may well be excused if it takes every reasonable precaution against the recurrence of invasion and a possible fresh dismemberment. "Our first duty," writes an Italian, "was to exist, the next to think about the means of existence." And, looking abroad at the present time, it is plain that Jomini was right when he said, "The richest nation is not the strongest; iron weighs at least as much as gold in the scales of military strength." A nation which is to exist must be strong, and the strength of a nation lies in the number and training and qualities of the soldiers it can put in the field. Rapidly as, in our belief, we are tending to the days when, for one reason, financial exigencies will compel nations to adopt the principle of large permanent cadres in lieu of large standing armies, and to rely in case of need on the whole armed and trained manhood of the country, yet we are not come to that so far; and therefore we assume that for Italy, as for other Powers, a large standing army is a necessity of existence. Putting aside the question of its cost, the army in a new country inhabited by peoples extremely ignorant, and essentially differing as they do in manners and sentiments, is a most important factor in forwarding the education of the illiterate masses, destroying the strife of factions, and consolidating the unity of the kingdom. "The army," wrote the Prince de Ligne, "is the base of the social edifice, a guarantee of the nationality and independence of a country, the school of patriotism." To outsiders generally it certainly seems that the Italian army is out of proportion, if not to the numbers of the population, yet to the financial condition of the country and its political exigencies. But that is a point, as we said, for Italians to settle; and we have as little right to criticize a nation's taste for keeping up a fine army and navy as to find fault with our neighbours for maintaining a larger domestic establishment than we think they can well afford.

After the events of 1866 had ensured the unity of Italy it was felt that an army, to be essentially representative of the one individual kingdom, must be recruited by universal conscription, and so blended that there should be no longer any body of men to whom the term Neapolitan, Tuscan, Piedmontese, &c., could be distinctively applied. The solid battalions of the old Piedmontese army, which had proved its worth on many a battle-ground, and which, as a combatant force, was incontestably superior to the other elements composing the now united armies, formed the primary basis of military architecture in Italy; but gradually each several element has been absorbed and intermixed, so that no particularism any longer exists, and the army has become the force of one undivided people.

It would take far too long to notice the many schemes of army reform which have been propounded by successive War Ministers since 1870; but we will glance *en passant* at some of their more important features, premising that much and valuable information on the subject is to be found in a book entitled *Military Italy* (London: Macmillan), by M. Charles Martel, and that this book is to be well recommended. After Custozza, it was plain that the organization of the national forces left a good deal to be desired; but nothing of great account was definitely done till military Europe from one end to the other was stirred to reflection by the crumbling to pieces of the French national defence. In 1871 General Ricotti brought forward a Reform Bill distinctly affirming the duty incumbent on all Italians of military service, and the suppression of "substitution"; and it was decided to form a force of half a million in first line, with a mobile militia of 250,000. After three years' consideration, it was agreed that further improvements were indispensable; that, above all things, it was necessary to take steps for the formation of a national Landsturm as a reserve in case of invasion. But it was not till 1881 that the laws were definitely passed which have placed the Italian army on its present footing. We will show how matters stand. The royal forces are divided into active army, mobile militia, and territorial militia. The first numbers 704,000 men of all arms, of whom 217,000 with the colours, and the remainder on rai-lough. Liability to service commences at the age of twenty, and its duration is nineteen years, of which eight years are passed in the

ranks of the active army, or on furlough (usually five years) from it; four years in the mobile, and seven in the territorial militia. Thus service of three years with the colours has been recognized as the minimum consistent with the requirements of military apprenticeship. The mobile militia numbers 330,000 men; the territorial about 900,000. But as the instruction given to the former is very little, and to the latter as yet none at all, as it has not so far been found practicable to organize the cadres of the territorial militia, and as the available supply of officers fails altogether to correspond with the numerical strength of the force, the figures cited above furnish a very fallacious test of the fighting power of Italy.

As regards army organization, Italian reformers found themselves in this unfortunate position—that, with Germany for their model, the German system of territorialism pure and simple had necessarily to be departed from at the very outset.

Regional recruiting, admirable in its simplicity for the rapid formation of territorial regiments, was unsuited to the social and political situation of Italy. It was of the first necessity to promote, extend, and confirm the feeling of national union, and it was at once seen that a great step would be taken towards this desirable end if each regiment, each battalion, and each company became a family composed of the many heterogeneous elements which had to be assimilated before the great aim of all Italian efforts could be accomplished.

Instead then of a territorial organization, the country was divided into five grand zones for recruiting purposes; and then each unit, tactical and administrative, was formed of equal fractions of these five elements. Thus the rivalry of races is guarded against, and the cohesion and unity of regiments assured. It is only when it is a question of mobilization that the disadvantages of this system become apparent.

But unfortunately the capacity for rapid and orderly mobilization is becoming every day a matter of supreme importance everywhere. The Germans have shown us that it is necessary to success that an army should be able to pass from a peace to a war footing with the greatest rapidity and the least possible friction. Neither with rapidity nor without excessive friction could the Italian forces be mobilized on a large scale. It is calculated that six days would be occupied in transporting the various classes of reservists from the military districts, the movement commencing about the ninth day only after the issue of the order for mobilization. Instead of the reserves being mobilized before concentration is effected on the threatened frontier, it is intended that the infantry corps shall at once concentrate to the front and be followed by their reserves. This certainly seems an indifferent system; but it is one rendered necessary by the paucity and inferiority of good road or rail communications, the difficulty of transport, scarcity of material, inferiority and inadequacy of the supply of horses, and the military preparedness of Italy's nearest neighbours. Not till the tenth day can the transport of cavalry commence, and only then do the field batteries begin their concentration. At the end of fourteen days it is calculated, whether with good reason or not experience only can show, that 350,000 men in first line may be concentrated in the valley of the Po, which is necessarily the point of assemblage which ever land frontier is menaced. But it would take fully twenty-three days from date of order before the active assistance of the mobile militia could be counted on, and before the heavy artillery, bridge equipment, engineer parks, train and accessory services could be ready, while during the whole period the resources of the railways would be strained to the utmost.

"It is in the rail communications of the peninsula that the peculiar disadvantages appear of giving private Companies free scope for action, without any regard to the future defence of the State against aggression. Neither the line of the Adriatic nor that of the Mediterranean can be depended upon for the transport of troops twenty-four hours after the declaration of war, unless Italy is absolutely superior at sea." It is proposed, to remedy this, that two central lines shall be carried over the Apennines. The only central line at present secure from attack is that of Bologna-Florence; and even this has serious technical defects, so much so that no more than four battalions, one squadron, and one battery could be transported along it in any one day. Neither the number, size, nor construction of the stations in Italy fit them for manœuvres on a large scale. Most of the great central stations are termini; this alone being a fruitful source of confusion when rapid through traffic is required. Sidings and platforms where military trains can be simultaneously laden are conspicuous by their absence. On only one-tenth of the railways is the line a double one. The pace of military trains is abnormally slow—11½ miles per hour—and there are marked defects in the supply and quality of the rolling-stock. On these and other most important heads Italy is far behind France and Germany, and also behind Austria.

As regards educational establishments, there is a military school at Modena which supplies the line and cavalry with officers. The course lasts three years, and is a very complete one. At the end of the course there is a thirty days' practical instruction camp. The academy at Turin provides a three years' course of study for artillery and engineer candidates. At Pavia subaltern and under-officers are trained in a uniform system of shooting, fencing, and gymnastics. Each year sixty subalterns are admitted to the higher war school at Turin, which is equivalent to our Staff College. The course lasts three years, and at its termination a "staff tour" takes place, arms and baggage being carried, long-range firing practised, and practical acquaintance with railway business acquired. Not to go into further details, the annual march of instruction in the Italian

army, for both officers and rank and file, does not materially differ from that of other Continental armies. Elementary education is much needed in Italy, seeing that recruits able to read and write on joining are, per thousand, only 450, whilst in Germany they are 965, and in France 635. The percentage of men unfit for service of those inspected is as follows:—in Italy, 27; France, 32; Russia, 40; Germany and Austria, 48 per cent. The wide divergence of these figures is partly traceable to the different standards of height required, partly perhaps to the application of severer medical tests in some countries than in others. In Italy itself the physical fitness of the various populations differs in an extraordinary degree. In the Lucca district 32 per thousand are returned as unfit to carry arms through want of sufficient height (5'07 feet), whereas in Sardinia no less than 438 per thousand are rejected for that cause alone. The best recruits, physically speaking, are obtained where the Teutonic and Latin elements predominate. "Ethnic conditions are the best guides to the great divergence between the various districts; thus, of Cimbrians and Teutons, 60 per thousand; of Latins and Etruscans, 70; of Celts, 115; of Saracens and other races of Semitic origin, 300 per thousand, are of low stature."

Before the reconstituted Italian army has passed through the ordeal of fire, it would be rash to predict that it will be found equal to the task of combating successfully one of the other great European armies. If we remember rightly, it is Alison who has observed that "the Italians have never withstood the shock of Transalpine bayonets." There is doubtless excellent material for soldiers (the cavalry arm always excepted) to be found in Piedmont, the Italian Tyrol, and the Romagna; but it remains to be proved whether the good material will suffice to leaven the enormous amount of rubbish with which it is mixed. As far as regards organization, mechanical and educational appliances, numerical force, patriotic sentiments, an Italian army has not much need to fear comparison with other armies. The German system has of course been copied throughout, and followed, where possible, down to the minutest details. That is no doubt good as far as it goes, but to adopt the methods of other peoples is not necessarily to secure success in working them. There must be present, also, the capacity for working the copy in the spirit of the original.

HAS THE FALL IN SILVER AFFECTED PRICES IN INDIA?

AT last the Statistical Branch of the Department of Finance and Commerce at Calcutta has essayed to answer the question so often asked by economists, Has the fall in silver affected prices in India, and, if it has, how much? The Branch has issued a thick volume of over three hundred pages, giving the annual average prices of food grains and salt in a large number of markets all over the Empire from 1861 to 1883 inclusive, and for the last eleven years it adds lists of fortnightly prices. Unfortunately, the information is so conveyed as to tell the least possible. The fall in the value of silver, we need hardly explain, means that a larger amount of silver has to be paid for a given quantity of other commodities than formerly; and therefore it would at first sight seem to be a matter of course that prices in India, where silver is legal tender, must have risen. But it is argued by many that the fall in silver has really occurred only when silver is measured in gold. Silver now being used as coin in fewer countries than formerly, and being produced in larger quantities, is cheaper in comparison with gold than it was a dozen years ago. But where it is still legal tender money it is argued by many that it has not lost any, or, at any rate, much, of its purchasing power. It is conceivable, too, that in a country of such vast extent as India where there was already in circulation an immense quantity of silver, the purchasing power of the coin may as yet have been but slightly affected. On the other hand, many contend that prices have very considerably risen in India in consequence of the depreciation of silver. It is extremely desirable that the dispute should be settled, if we are to form a correct conception of the economic condition of our Great Dependency. Unfortunately, the official publication to which we have referred is made up in such a way that it is extremely difficult to extract from it any definite information on the point at issue. It consists of a vast mass of figures recording prices in a large number of Indian markets for three-and-twenty years; but the figures are unaccompanied by note or comment. Now it is clear that so many influences have been at work in India during the past three-and-twenty years that it is impossible to say off hand which have produced any given effect. In 1861 the economic consequences of the Mutiny must have completely passed away, the Government seemed stronger than ever, and perfect order was restored. Since then that order has not been disturbed for a single moment; and, with unruffled repose at home, with good government and with increased communication with all the rest of the world, it is natural that India should have shared in the general progress which has marked the past quarter of a century. The population, as we know, has grown rapidly, and so also has the wealth; but the natural tendency of a rapidly growing population is to raise the prices of food more particularly. That tendency is checked in countries like our own by imports from abroad; but India is an exporting country, not an importing; and, therefore, the tendency of a growing population there is to raise prices. It is possible, of course, that the area of cultivation may have been extended as rapidly as, or even more rapidly than, the

population has grown; and it is also possible that improved methods of cultivation may have extracted from the soil a larger and larger return. But on these points we get no information—we are left to ourselves to balance probabilities as to whether in the three-and-twenty years population or the means of subsistence has grown the more quickly.

Again, it is to be recollected that in 1861 the American Civil War broke out, leading to a blockade of the Southern ports, the stoppage of the exports of cotton from America, a great demand for Indian cotton, a great extension of the cultivation in India, a rapid rise in the price of the article, and a giddy speculation. Even when the Southern States recovered their ascendancy in the cotton market, the effect of the cotton famine did not completely pass away. There is still a very large import of cotton from India into Europe. And, furthermore, there has grown up a very considerable cotton manufacture in India. In the nature of things such series of great commercial events must have had a considerable effect upon prices. There has been in consequence a large influx of European wealth into the country, and a considerable development of both agricultural and commercial enterprise. Nor is it only in the cotton trade that this development has occurred. The jute trade has also grown greatly, and new industries like tea-planting and cinchona have grown up. There is thus a larger surplus produce than there was, of which a considerable part is now exported, and thus the wealth of the country has been materially increased, giving rise to augmented employment for labour, and naturally tending to raise wages. The bulk of the people are thus able to live better than they did a quarter of a century ago, and the natural inference is that prices must have been raised in consequence. Even more important still is the vast extension of railways and canals that has taken place in the period under review. Since 1861 the railway mileage of India has been multiplied fully ten times. At the beginning of that period famine frequently prevailed in large districts, while in neighbouring districts food was rotting in the fields for want of a market. Now communications have been so improved that almost every part of India can be supplied from some other part. The natural tendency of this is to raise prices in the more fertile districts, and lower them in the less fertile; to equalize prices, that is, all over India, but upon the whole to raise them in the districts where food is produced. Furthermore, the extension of railways, the cheapening of freights at sea, and the opening of the Suez Canal, have stimulated immensely the exports of India, and have, indeed, created entirely new trades—as, for example, the export of wheat. Thus railway extension has not only increased the home competition for produce, but it has brought into existence foreign competition, and naturally, therefore, would tend to raise prices all over India. Lastly, the vast outlay upon public works has tended to raise wages, and thereby to enable the working classes to live better than before. Not less important in its influence is the vast import of gold and silver into India during the past thirty years, amounting to about 330 millions sterling. How much of this enormous sum has gone into circulation, and how much has been hoarded and turned into personal ornament, is a matter of dispute. Unfortunately we get no help to settle the question from the document before us. Yet it is evident that, if the immense mass of silver, about 220 millions sterling, which has been imported into India has gone into circulation, it must have largely raised prices. In the last place, we would point to the modification of the Salt Duty as a measure calculated to affect the price of salt very considerably. A publication such as that before us ought to discuss the effect of these various influences upon prices in India. It is impossible for the general public to form an idea of how they have acted; but experts, with good local knowledge, ought to be able to throw so much light upon the subject as to give us very material assistance in arriving at a conclusion as to whether the depreciation of silver has or has not considerably affected prices. And in addition to these general causes acting upon markets in India there are, of course, local influences which ought also to be taken into consideration. For example, in considering the course of prices in the rice markets of India proper, we must bear in mind that of late the competition of Burmah has been growing more and more severe. So, again, famines have greatly affected local prices. The ordinary reader cannot be expected to bear in mind when the various famines have occurred, and what particular markets have been specially affected. If a publication of the kind is to be of any use, the reader ought to be told when famines have affected certain markets, and which markets are in producing and which in non-producing districts. There is still another serious defect in the publication; the prices are given according to the Indian method in seers, or measures of weight, per rupee or fraction of a rupee, a rise of price being indicated by a fall in the number of seers bought, and a fall of price by a rise, which is very confusing to the English reader. This particular difficulty, however, is removed for us as regards certain markets by the *Economist*, which has been at the trouble of converting the figures of the document into the equivalent according to our English method of reckoning.

From what we have now said it will be understood that it is difficult to form from this publication any definite opinion as to whether the fall in the value of silver has or has not affected prices. Nearly all the influences that have been at work in India have tended to raise prices, and, therefore, without long study and an intimate knowledge of the country, it would be impossible to distinguish the effects of these several causes. It would seem, however, as far as an opinion may be ventured, that the influence of the fall in the value of silver has been very slight. Apparently

the most powerful cause affecting prices has been the opening up of the country by means of railways and the cheapening of sea carriage. From European experience we know that the opening up of a country by means of railways tends to raise prices in the interior and to lower them in the great cities; and, in fact, we find that in India the tendency has been to raise prices in the interior and to either lower or steady them in Calcutta and Bombay. Thus, in Patna the price of common rice averaged for the three years 1861–3, 1½ rupees per cwt., and in the three years 1881–3 it averaged nearly 2½ rupees. There was here, it will be observed, a rise of nearly a rupee per cwt., or over 60 per cent., whereas in Bombay the price fell from 5½ rupees to 4 rupees, a fall of over 20 per cent. In Calcutta, however, the price rose from 2½ rupees to 3 rupees, a rise of ¼, or not quite 17 per cent. In the case of wheat there has been a rise both in the great towns and in the interior; but this was a matter of course, remembering that the export of wheat has begun only quite recently. It is further to be noted, as tending to show that the effect of the depreciation of silver has been very slight indeed upon Indian prices, that the rise in price was more marked between 1861 and 1873 than it has been since. It will be in the recollection of our readers that the depreciation of silver began in 1873, when the German Government had begun to demonetize silver largely and to coin gold. If the depreciation of silver was the most powerful influence in regard to Indian prices, the rise ought to have been most marked, therefore, since 1873; but, as a matter of fact, it is otherwise. Thus we find that the average price per cwt. of common rice in Calcutta in the three years 1871–3 was 2½ rupees, and in the three years 1881–3 only 3 rupees, a rise barely of 0·3 rupees, or scarcely 10 per cent., whereas for the twenty-three years, as we saw above, the rise was 17 per cent. In Bombay the average price for the three years 1871–3 was 5½ rupees, and in the three years 1881–3, 4 rupees, a fall of more than a rupee and a half per cwt., or nearly 30 per cent. In Patna, again, the price has remained quite stationary, whereas for the whole twenty-three years it rose over 60 per cent.; in Delhi it has fallen from 4·2 to 3·7 rupees; and in Jubbulpore from 3½ to 3 rupees. In the case of wheat, again, although the export trade has sprung up so recently, the average price in the three years 1871–3 was 3½ rupees in Calcutta, and in the last three years it had fallen to 3·4 rupees. In Bombay the price in the two periods is precisely the same. In Mooltan, however, there is the considerable rise of from 2·7 rupees to 3·2 rupees. In Delhi the rise is from 2·3 rupees to 2·7 rupees; and in Jubbulpore from 2·3 to 2·5 rupees. This is quite in accordance with what we should expect. The three last markets—Mooltan, Delhi, and Jubbulpore—are in wheat-growing districts. A dozen years ago there was no European demand for the wheat there, and consequently prices were low. Now the European demand has raised prices at the place of production, while in Bombay and Calcutta prices have either remained stationary or have declined, which is in accordance with the course of prices in Europe.

THE THEATRES.

THE brief season at the Lyceum was brought to a close on Thursday with a performance of *Richelieu*, the approaching end of the season being signalized as in the few past seasons by a varied programme. While the summer has not been prolific of novelty, it has witnessed the production of *Twelfth Night*, and has been unhappily marred by the accident that interfered with the continuance of what must be considered one of Miss Ellen Terry's most finished and most admirable impersonations. It was gratifying to note the presence of the accomplished actress on Thursday. The customary valediction pronounced by Mr. Irving referred especially to the six months' tour in America which commences at Quebec on September 30, and also to projects for next summer, when the chief novelty promised is the revival of Mr. Willis's *Olivia*. It is scarcely necessary to add that the public also received the assurance of a continuance of the policy that has continued to prove popular and successful. Mr. Irving also playfully warned the audience against a too ready acceptance of the many fables and canards, hatched during the coming tour, that will inevitably be wafted over the Atlantic. Of the three dramas given this week, *The Bells* is, perhaps, the most popular, as it is distinctly the most familiar. In connexion with the remaining two, *Richelieu* and *Louis XI.*, it is impossible not to refer to, and not to regret, the feebleness of Mr. Irving's company, which was especially marked in *Richelieu*.

It is true that some members of the company appeared in the drama for the first time; but even in these circumstances a less nervous representation might have been expected. Mr. Alexander's *De Mauprat* was particularly disappointing, weak in characterization, ineffective, and colourless. Mr. Irving's conception of the Cardinal is still distinguished by many fine characteristics, but it lacks simplicity and breadth. Its impressiveness is incidental and not a result of the unity of the interpretation; the impersonation leaves a sense of detachment, of unevenness, and not the vitality and grasp of a comprehensive portrait. The actor's make-up is marvellous, and his acting abounded in touches that he only, probably, among English actors could originate. His *Richelieu* is an eminent and picturesque figure, though scarcely a profound realization of the historical personage. Its defects are felt the more seriously coming after the subtlety, the masterly art, the exquisite finish and abundant vitality of the *Louis XI.*

On Tuesday and Wednesday Mr. Boucicault's version of Delavigne's *Louis XI.* was revived. This is perhaps the most notable of Mr. Irving's impersonations; certainly in no other is the manifestation of his genius more convincing. It has the distinction and individuality, the vivid impressive quality, on which the memory lingers, and with the personality of which it is haunted. It is not by books alone that the actor's fame is perpetuated. There is an unwritten testimony that is secretly operative through many generations. The impression of Mr. Irving's *Louis XI.* is emphatically of this ineffaceable kind. It suggests no comparison, it provokes the formulation of no theories; it has the freshness and novelty of a revelation. It is a striking realization of one of Scott's most successful historical creations, and affords also the fullest and most suggestive insight into the actor's personality. The part is essentially conventional; the drama is a one-part play set forth in tableaux of transparent artifice, void of the life and truth of dramatic action. Nothing is more characteristic of Mr. Irving's method than the quantity of elaboration the part has undergone at his hands. It abounds in evidences of thought and study that are almost bewildering to enumerate and too complex to trace.

Since its production we note some slight modifications in Mr. Irving's *Louis XI.* that are certainly judicious. The hypocrisy of the King is more consistently shown; it is more unconscious, and free from the few touches of extravagance it had previously exhibited. During the inimitable colloquy with Tristan, when Louis, with some dark hints, is communicating to his henchman his scheme to waylay the Burgundian envoy, the Angelus is sounded, and Louis instantaneously passes from his infernal plotting to worship the images that adorn his hat. Here Mr. Irving substitutes for his former somewhat grotesque humour a natural air of sincerity accordant with his superstitious devotion. The death scene is shorn of none of its terrible naturalism. It is acting of the most transcendent power, the appalling presentment of the life-in-death personified in Coleridge's poem. The force of nature cannot go beyond the fearful anguish depicted by the actor when the dying King hears the whispers of the bystanders, and, starting from his stupor, rises ghastly and tremulous to falter his last passionate speech, and falls headlong to the ground. Such a scene provokes the consideration of the æsthetic limitations of art. It is true that the dramatist has supplied the actor with the reason for this superlative representation of human infirmity and degradation, but it perilously approaches the intolerable. We have instances in Shelley, in Coleridge, and in Keats of the due perception of the limits of art in the elimination from their poetry of verse that endangered the effect of pure sublimated horror by the presence of mere morbid phenomena. The actor is confronted with a problem of exceeding delicacy, and it is one that may well occupy the mind of Mr. Irving. It is well enough to say that death is nothing, and the fear of death only terrible, but in the naked presentment of its physical agony the actor incurs grave responsibilities. The success with which Mr. Irving preserves the unity of the part is remarkable. In the lighter scenes, that with the peasants for instance, the various phases of cunning, of chuckling triumph, of superstitious fear, of hypocrisy, are definitely produced with the most facile transition. Excellent, too, is the scene where Louis employs his wiles and bland persuasion to filch the secret of Marie de Comines from her bosom. The whole impersonation, however, abounds in equally striking instances of the actor's art, which, it must be conceded, is in some ways the most memorable in his large repertory.

Comic opera as accepted in England is a rather Protean form of art. It is rarely produced on the lines of its Gallic prototype; it is sometimes compacted of opéra bouffe, sometimes it is little better than a vaudeville overweighted with quips and verbal dexterities, and not too sprightly and spontaneous in humour. Often, too, it is invaded by the alien spirit of British extravaganza, and brightened by the noble efforts of the punster and the maker of topical ditties. To this last species, we fear, is related the new comic opera *Dick*, produced at the Gaiety, the libretto by Mr. Alfred Murray, the music by M. Edward Jakobowski. To what extent the librettist is responsible for much ponderous facetiousness that is uttered by some of the actors we know not, but it has the suspicious air of playful interpolation. The subject is an excellent one for light opera, and M. Jakobowski has written some bright, tuneful, and really pretty music. Some of the scenes are very attractive, the *ensemble* of the Moorish palace is admirable as a tableau, the *mise-en-scène* beautiful, the grouping of the ladies of the harem excellently devised. Miss Fannie Leslie, as Dick Whittington, sings her songs with intelligence, dances with grace, and acts charmingly. Mr. J. L. Shine has only too few opportunities for the display of his distinct talent and individual humour as Alderman Fitzwarren; and Miss Ethel Pierson sings the music allotted to Alice with good effect and intonation.

REVIEWS.

PETLAND REVISITED.*

IN this volume, part of which is reprinted matter, but in which there is a considerable infusion of novelty, Mr. Wood deals

* *Petland Revisited.* By Rev. J. G. Wood. Illustrated. London: Longmans & Co. 1884.

with a subject on which he is a recognized authority—the habits and manners of domestic pets. Roughly speaking, the book divides itself into three parts, which we shall take in reverse order. The last has to do with what Mr. Wood calls "unconventional pets," a rather miscellaneous assortment of animals, some of whom are dealt with at great length, while others are despatched with a single anecdote or a few lines of comment. The most honoured of the former is the chameleon, that disappointing beast, who does not live on air, and is not able to become black, white, red, green, and blue just as it pleases, and as, on the faith of a deluding poet, mankind expect it to do. Mr. Wood kept one for a considerable time; and, though its existence was terminated by a cat (we shall have something more to say about this incident), it benefited the whole chameleon race before it died. For Mr. Wood discovered that, so far from requiring no water (which is a popular idea about this luckless lizard), it is greedy of it and miserable without it, though it is unable to consume it in any other form than drops or thin films spread over a wide surface, which it licks. Chameleons are not the only pets who suffer from this strangely prevalent delusion about the necessity or non-necessity of water; parrots suffer from it especially; and, when one remembers what thirst is, the thought is not a pleasant one. There is much here about hedgehogs, whose ways are not, according to Mr. Wood and his informants, altogether attractive. They make a noise when they eat like the hog who liveth not in hedges; they, like him, have a tendency to devour their young, and so forth. But we own that we think Mr. Wood rather hasty in accepting the charge against them of sucking cows. His only direct witness to this had been, it seems, a gamekeeper. Now we look with considerable suspicion on gamekeepers' evidence against the character of animals which have a tendency, real or supposed, to poaching; and the hedgehog is an undoubted poacher. The *coati-mondi* (as it seems we ought to spell it) has a notice of some length, from which we are driven to conclude that it is a rather nasty beast; and a vast number of other queer animals, from the fretful porcupine to the blindworm, and from the leopard to the chicken-tortoise, come in for observation. One passage—not referring to beast-kind, but to human-kind—we must quote, as an honourable amends to the shade of the great Alexander:—

I know a case among my personal friends where a similar phenomenon takes place, and weakness or fatigue produces an overpowering scent of roses, which issues mostly from the hair, and the upper part of each shoulder, and is sometimes painfully oppressive. It will in a moment fill the house with its perfume, and clings so pertinaciously to any substance, that a handkerchief, which had been barely touched, retained the scent long after it had been washed. It is not nearly so annoying to the bystanders as to the patient, who finds that everything eaten or drunk tastes of this rosy odour. Even a bystander feels the influence pass deep into the lungs, and cannot get the taste from the palate for some hours. I have had it cling to my own palate and nostrils for more than twenty-four hours.

Now in one of Dumas's latest, and by no means greatest, novels, *Madame de Chamblay*, there is a character, the heroine, who smells so very strongly of violets that the fact of her being prematurely interred is, if we recollect exactly, discovered owing to this odour. We own that, though fervent Alexandrians, we have been tempted to be a little irreverent on this head; and here is Mr. Wood confirming Alexander Maximus almost to the letter. For, if roses, why not violets? So wrong is the attitude of the ignorant scoffer.

Mr. Wood's dog anecdotes and remarks are agreeable, but not exceptionally interesting. For ourselves, we cannot imagine how such a lover and observer of animals as himself could ever, save in his greenest and most salad days, have entertained, as he confesses he did entertain, the vulgar and utterly unfounded notion that the bulldog is a savage and morose brute. However, "Apollo" very soon taught him better. "So far from eating the children, he simply worshipped them," says Mr. Wood. Of course he did; the bulldog being, if not extraordinarily demonstrative to strangers (he is not ill-tempered even to them, unless they are in suspicious circumstances, or he is set on), as amiable an animal as walks the earth. One story of Mr. Wood's—it is not given on his own or any personal authority—we must quote, though we own we think it a little strong:—

A dog belonging to the B—s, which was a great favourite of theirs and regarded as of thoroughly irreproachable training, was charged by some of their neighbours with worrying sheep at night. The family rebutted this charge on the ground that the dog was fastened into their kitchen at night, and was never let out until the servants came down in the morning.

The farmers, however, persisted that they knew the dog well, and had seen him going from the sheepfold, though he had managed to escape them. When this was urged so strongly as to make it imperative on the B—s to take some further steps, one of the daughters volunteered to sleep in the kitchen and watch the dog's behaviour.

When they made up the young lady's bed, the dog seemed very restless and strange, but by-and-by he settled down, and all was silent.

A little after midnight he got up, came to the bed, and sniffed about until he had satisfied himself that the lady was not awake. Then he leaped into the window seat, lifted the catch of the shutters, and opened them. Then he undid the latch of the window, which he opened, and then disappeared.

After a long interval he came back, closed and fastened the window and shutters, and finished by licking his own feet, and the marks which he had left by springing on the floor. To the terror of the seeming sleeper, he now came and closely scrutinized her; but she kept still, and he at last crept off to his own bed.

As soon as she heard the servants stirring, the lady rose softly and slipped through the door. But the guilty dog had marked her. He sprang up and made a dash at her with most undisguised fury, for he saw that his

secret was discovered and his character blasted by one whom he now regarded as a hateful spy.

Fortunately, she got the door fast shut in time, and at once alarmed the house. But the dog was now so furious that no one dared go into the kitchen, and at last a gun was brought, pointed through an aperture, and he was shot dead.

Now any one who has lived in the north of Scotland, or any other great sheep country, knows how strange and fatal a vice the vice of sheep-killing is, how utterly incurable it is, and what singular devices dogs will adopt in order to satisfy the desire. We could believe that a dog opened a shutter-catch or a window-latch, or that he shut either, or perhaps (but this not so easily) that he might turn savage at his mistress when caught. But all the things together, and the touch of the dog coming and looking at the sleeping girl like an approved human villain in a story, are, we must repeat, a little strong. We do not disbelieve the tale, of course, but we should like to have the depositions properly taken. The history of "Roughie," a dog who suffered from a more than feminine inconstancy, and could not be prevented from running away even from masters to whom he had showed (and after an interval again showed) warm affection is curious, and, though not at all sensational, decidedly interesting.

The most interesting part of the book, however, at least to us, is the first section on cats. In reference to these much misunderstood animals, Mr. Wood seems to have a definite and, on the whole, very commendable theory, which he illustrates at great length by the history of one "Pret." Pret seems to have had both beauty and character. He lived in a specially built hutch or kennel of his own, which, we own, we should have thought no cat would do, and he exhibited much cleverness and also much affection for his master and mistress. He died nobly fighting against innumerable rats whom, after slaying scores of them in single combat, he rashly followed up to their central fortress and was there overpowered by numbers. The actual battle (which must have been Homeric) was not seen, but the results in wounds were, for Pret came home to die. This touching and heroic end makes us almost unwilling to make strictures on the character of Pret, and we should not do this were it not that the cat's faults appear to have been in some sort (if we may say this of a man whose general cat theories we approve) due to his master. That Pret was always getting into dire scrapes from which he had to be extricated with the utmost difficulty may have been due to his evil star, but we cannot help saying that the perfect cat, an animal distinguished for *αὐτάρκεια*, usually extricates itself. Pret's cruelty and his inveterate habit of stealing seem to us to lie on Mr. Wood's shoulders, for it is one of the innumerable popular delusions above hinted at, that a cat is a thief in grain.

For Mr. Wood's remarks on the stupid notion that cats have no personal affection, for his observations about their varied language and so forth, we have nothing but praise. But it is a theory of his that you should never punish a cat, and with this we can by no means agree. That a cat who is never punished will steal, and steal, and go on stealing to the end of the chapter, as Pret did, we have not the least doubt; but it is not the cat's fault. And it is part of the great cat vulgar error to suppose that a reasonable punishment for what the cat is made to understand is an offence will breed ill-will in the cat's mind. The beast is not indeed so absolutely Griselda-like as a dog, and there is a certain combination of obstinacy and levity in its nature (which is simply feminine nature in every respect) that makes the effect of punishment somewhat less complete. But it will "mind" moderate correction, and moderate correction is as necessary for it as for all other animals. Here is a case in which Pret should have had a sharp, though of course not merciless, beating, with his head held well down to his victim:—

One morning I went down to breakfast as usual, leaving the chameleon sitting on the top of my writing-table, and with one end of the scarlet thread looped over a nail in the neighbouring wall. After breakfast I returned to the study, and, on looking for the chameleon, found that it was hanging by its string, as had before been the case. I picked it up at once, and was startled to find my hand wet and clammy with something which proved to be blood. On examining the creature, I found that it had lost its tail, both its fore-legs, and that its ribs and skull were utterly crushed; while under the chair sat Pret, the author of the deed, looking askance at me and evidently feeling as a culprit ought to feel.

I am fully persuaded that Pret killed the chameleon through sheer jealousy, for he had not attempted to eat it. Of course I had to scold him and send him into the garden; but as I had no second chameleon to be preserved from his teeth, there was no use in punishing him for his crime. He had been left alone in the room with the chameleon day after day, and even when it crawled close to his nose he would only stretch out his neck, prick his ears forward, sniff contemptuously, and sink back to repose. But Pret always was a terribly jealous cat, and never could endure me to show any attention towards any creature but himself.

The logic of the sentence we have italicized is more, we confess, than we can comprehend. If Mr. Wood had said that as the cat was not seen in the act, he ought not to have been punished, we should have differed with him, but accepted his reason as at least arguable.

Here is another passage which again surprises us:—

When he had pounced on some unhappy mouse, and enjoyed his usual game of pretending to be asleep, letting it run almost out of reach, and then stretching out a paw and drawing it back again, he proceeded to the next act of the drama. Taking the unfortunate victim by the tip of its tail, he used to convey it to the top of the house, and when he had got to the uppermost landing he would push his head between the banisters and deliberately drop the mouse through the well, cocking his ears forward to catch the sound of the fall. As soon as he heard the thump of the mouse's body against the hall floor, he would cry "Wow!" in a very triumphant tone, and dart downstairs, with his tail erect, to recover his prey. He would then pick it up, canter upstairs, and repeat the process till he was

tired. His next proceeding was to take his prey and bring it to me, and he was never satisfied till I had taken the mouse out of his mouth, stroked and admired it, and praised him for his achievement. He would then amuse himself with it for an hour or two, and finish by biting off its head, and leaving both the head and decapitated body at the door of my room.

Now the ordinary dealings of a cat with a mouse, wonderful and, in a way, interesting as they are, are cruel enough; but they show an inherited instinct with which it would be perhaps final to quarrel. A cat, however, who invented a new torture of this kind seems to us much more worthy of the stick than of praise; and, if Mr. Pret had been ours, he would not have played that little game twice, nor, we are convinced, would he have thought the worse of us for declining to admire it.

These points of difference aside, we can recommend Mr. Wood's book very heartily. It is illustrated by Miss Margery May, and the illustrations—though, like others of this young lady's that we have seen, they frequently sin by an insufficient mastery of drawing—display much fancy and observation, and are conspicuously free from the terrible conventionality of most animal-painting, especially of the smaller domestic animals.

FOUR AMERICAN NOVELS.*

THE dwellers in that detached suburb of New York known to those who go down to the sea in ships as Liverpool, and suffering themselves to be called by the vile title of Liverpudlians, have devised for their own use and behoof a series of systems of classification of the varied kinds of merchandise in which they deal. Cotton, for example, is graded according to its quality, as to whether it is middling, or better than middling, or worse than middling. And it is also classified as to the country from which it comes; if American, it may be upland or sea-island; if not American, it may be Indian or Egyptian. The advantages of this system of classification are evident at once to the dullest comprehension. The seller knows what he is selling, and the buyer knows what he is buying. If there is an exact and accurate use of this mercantile terminology, no mistake is possible in the quality of the goods delivered. Unfortunately for those whose duty it is to criticize novels, and equally unfortunately for those whose pleasure it is to read both the criticisms and the novels, no exact system of classifying works of fiction has as yet been devised. There is no precise technical phraseology which will enable the critic to designate at once and without fail the class to which a certain novel belongs. The critic is unable to declare the kind and the quality of the novel he has to report upon without a piteous waste of words. It is true that the origin of a novel, whether it is French or German, English or American, counts for something, and we may dismiss an ordinary work of the ordinarily well-trained writer of French fiction with a few words declaring that it is a French novel, and if we add that it is Romantic or Naturalistic, the two adjectives are for once sufficient to spare us from more minute criticism. But there are occasions when the national adjective may give a wholly false impression. Here, for example, are four American novels. Three of them are intensely American; and yet not one of them is precisely of the kind and quality which the ordinary English reader recognizes as an American novel.

The first of the four is the easiest to criticize—and it is the least American. *Phæbe* is a Woman's Novel. It is a Sentimental Novel. It closely approaches the Religious Novel. It is a Religio-Sentimental Novel written by a woman. Just as there is an English lady who is known on her many title-pages only as "The Author of the *Heir of Redclyffe*," so there is an American lady who is known on her many title-pages only as "The Author of *Rutledge*." And those who may remember *Rutledge* know just what to expect when they take up *Phæbe*, and they will not be disappointed. Many minor criticisms suggest themselves to us, but perhaps this major criticism will suffice.

As *Phæbe* fits the received ideal of the American novel the least satisfactorily, so *A Country Doctor* fits it the best. Miss Jewett's story has the slow movement and the uninterrupted introspection that we are wont to expect in the pages of Mr. James, Mr. Howells, Mrs. Barnett, Miss "George Fleming," Mr. Lathrop, and their fellow-workers in the art of fiction. Its subject recalls one of the most curious coincidences in the history of literature. When Mr. Howells was editing the *Atlantic Monthly*, he received one day from Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, best known to English readers as the author of *Gates Ajar*, the manuscript of a novel. As Mr. Howells read this manuscript he discovered that it treated the same subject which he had himself treated in a novel about to appear in the *Atlantic*. To show that his work had been independent of hers, he sent her at once the proof-sheets of his story. In due course of time Mr. Howells's *Doctor Breen's Practice* appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*, and after an interval it was succeeded by Miss Phelps's *Doctor Zay*. And now Miss Jewett, a third regular contributor to the same magazine, takes up the same subject, and in *A Country Doctor* we have a third setting forth of the doubts and difficulties which beset a young woman who attempts the practice of medicine.

* *Phæbe*. A Novel. By the Author of "Rutledge." Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, & Co. London: Trübner & Co. 1884.

A Country Doctor. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, & Co. London: Trübner & Co. 1884.

The Crime of Henry Vane: a Study with a Moral. By J. S. of Dale. New York: Scribner's Sons. 1884.

The Story of a Country Town. By E. W. Howe. Atchison, Kansas: Howe & Co. 1884.

Miss Jewett's solution of the problem is different from Mr. Howells's. Miss Jewett is a woman, and she is in earnest. Mr. Howells is a man, and he has his full share of a man's humour. So Mr. Howells's heroine marries, and Miss Jewett's heroine perseveres in her work, rejecting the manly young fellow she loves better than she knows. It is to be said also that with fine art Miss Jewett has strengthened her heroine's position by suggesting a hereditary taint which the heroine's scientific studies tell her she ought never to transmit to children. Miss Jewett's novel, like her earlier short stories, is admirably planned, and it is written with loving care. Though the story and its telling are quiet, gentle, and lady-like, yet both are earnest and thoughtful. Those who care to know the kind of life led in a simple New England village by the people who have made the United States what it is may be recommended to read Miss Jewett's novel. *A Country Doctor* is New England through and through; it is saturated with the essence of New England.

The Crime of Henry Vane is a book of another sort altogether; it is a man's book for one thing, and it is a manly book for another. It is a singular story, more direct and bolder than *Guerndale*, the novel with which "J. S. of Dale" made his first appearance as a writer of fiction. *Guerndale* was not reprinted in England, and we question whether it had many English readers; but all who read it must remember it, for it was not a book easily to be forgotten. It had its faults, like all first novels; but it was a remarkable book, recalling at times Hawthorne and again Turgenev, two writers as unlike as may be, and as good and as high models as a young novelist can possibly set before him. *The Crime of Henry Vane* is quite as remarkable as *Guerndale*, and it is stronger and more straightforward. As for the crime which Henry Vane commits, we are not disposed to discuss it. The author presents the conditions frankly, and under these conditions the impulse under which Henry Vane acted is easily to be understood. He was a fine, healthy young American; and yet we feel that he had never a chance in the world, struggle he never so bravely. With the hero of the *Rehearsal* he might say:—

The blackest Ink of Fate, sure was my Lot.
And, when she writ my name, she made a blot.

The study of the woman Henry Vane loves, and who tries to love him, is equally admirable; it is just as well that the tragic side of that fragile blessing—the American Girl—should be shown from time to time. The author of *The Crime of Henry Vane* has the power of drawing character in a few sharp strokes, and of handling his characters naturally and simply in interesting and logical situations. Moreover, he has the great gift of style. Here is a book thoroughly well thought out and thoroughly well written. Not only are there no slovenly sentences or speeches anywhere in *The Crime of Henry Vane*, but also there are pungent passages where a just or a novel thought is expressed with admirable felicity, concision, and point.

The last of the four novels is in some respects the most remarkable of them all. Mr. Howe has not the delicate art of Miss Jewett or the virile force of "J. S. of Dale"; but he has the gift of writing about what he has seen and known and been a part of with a sincerity and a frankness which is a gift of real value to the novelist. In the strict sense of the word, we can hardly call Mr. Howe a novelist, for he has yet to learn the novelist's trade; but *The Story of a Country Town* shows that he has in him the material of the true narrator, and that it will be well worth his while to serve his apprenticeship in the art of fiction. From the opening sentence of the book, "Ours was the prairie district out West, where we had gone to grow up with the country," to the end when we learn the sad fate of John Westlock, Jo Erring, and Mateel, each of whom has gone astray after his own fashion, there is the impress of truth. The reader is inclined to say that "this happened," and to rebel against a setting down in fiction of facts only such as we may read any day between the lines of a Western newspaper. This indeed is the fault of *The Story of a Country Town*—it is too realistic. Yet it is a great deal to get a book which contains the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth—as the witness knows it and feels it. Here comes in the personal equation. To Mr. Howe life in the country town of Twin Mounds is dull, and dreary, and unendurable. But we do not believe that the town on the prairie where Joe Erring lived and died was very different from the town on the banks of the Mississippi where Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn passed their happy boyhood. There was the same stunted religious ideal which keeps low the spirits of the pious; and the physical conditions of life were nearly the same. But where Mark Twain sees things in the sunshine, and with abundant humour, Mr. Howe sees things in the shade, and with abundant melancholy. *The Story of a Country Town*, in spite of its obvious faults, is a book of value, quite worthy of the generous praise which Mr. Howells gave it in the pages of the August number of the *Century*.

SOUTHAMPTON.*

A GENERATION since, when few men made the voyage to India more than twice or thrice in their lives, when furloughs were only taken at long intervals, and many a separation

was followed by no reunion, the name of Southampton had a sound of its own, and often enough a sad sound, in the ears of English folk. The cadet or writer who was quitting his country for a long term of exile might be excused—at least before the period began in which he was inevitably replete with the knowledge accumulated for competitive examination purposes—if he associated the place of his embarkation with his own parting thoughts, and was unmindful of King Harry V. weighing anchor at Hampton pier—

His brave fleet

With silken streamers the young Phœbus fanning—

and even of King Cnut drawing a moral from the waves on the beach hard by. Times have changed; the connexion between Southampton and the Peninsular and Oriental Company is itself a thing of the past; but the good town has continued to flourish, and, to judge from its recent progress, its prosperity seems likely to do more than keep pace with that of the country at large. It is now, town and suburbs, a place of over 100,000 inhabitants; and a year or two ago, at all events, it stood fifth among the English ports in regard to the tonnage of vessels belonging to them, fourth both as to the total of vessels entering and as to the value of exports and imports, and third in regard to the tonnage of ships entering and clearing from the several ports. More than a thousand years have passed since the name of Hamtun, or Hamtune, first found mention in the English Chronicle; and, though the rust of ages may have dimmed the brilliancy of many brave and devoted deeds done after the heroic exploit of Sir Bevis ("Bevis is believed" at Southampton), it would be strange indeed had no attempt been made before the present day to write the history of so interesting a town. Mr. Davies's book is, as he informs us in his preface, substantially a new history; but he has adopted the general plan, besides making other use, of a noteworthy earlier work. Southampton is to be congratulated, both on possessing among its archives so valuable a monument of local enthusiasm as Dr. Speed's MS. history, and on having now had the good fortune to obtain the services of an antiquarian in whom zeal and intelligence are blended as they are in Mr. Silvester Davies. Dr. Speed seems to have been emphatically a local historian of the old stamp. He belonged to a learned family, being fourth in direct descent from the celebrated "tailor chronicler," himself by birth a Cheshire man. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries literature and medicine were more frequently associated than has perhaps been usual in later days, nor was the opinion that Bacchus is not, *par excellence*, a literary divinity generally held by scholars and gentlemen. Of three Dr. Speeds, all men of parts, who intervened in succession between the chronicler of *Great Britaine* and the historian of Southampton, two at least were authors, while two were pre-eminent "over a bottle." In truth the Dr. Speed who in 1711 was laid to rest at Holy Rood (or, according to a local spelling, Holy Rhoad), full of years and municipal honours, and who was the author of *Batt upon Batt*, "and of various other pieces which have never seen the light," had in the days of the Merry Monarch gained a more than local fame by vanquishing the redoubtable Van Tromp in a drinking bout after a resistance of many hours. His grandson's lot fell in comparatively sober times, and before he too was, in 1781, buried at Holy Rood, his learned leisure had enabled him to cover a great deal of paper. He had written a burlesque of Burnet's *History* in verse, containing, says Mr. Davies, "about 73,416 lines," a variety of tracts and occasional pieces, largely satirical, and the *History of Southampton*, which, apparently through the munificence of an ancestor of Mr. Silvester Davies, in 1794 passed into the hands of the Corporation. By that body the work has been frequently used, but never committed to print. To the suggestion that Mr. Davies should edit the MS. for the press his own work is due; and he was doubtless well advised in entering upon his task under the conditions of the greatest freedom open to him. In the case of works of much higher importance than Dr. Speed's compilation, the texture of an old garment has proved unequal to the strain caused by the insertion of a piece of new cloth; and we only regret that Mr. Davies should have judged it expedient, or have thought it proper, to follow in the main his predecessor's method of arranging his materials. Even without resorting to margin and index it is of course not difficult to find, and to bring into connexion, the various historical facts contained in the volume before us; but it is perplexing, or at least fatiguing, to have to go over the ground in the zig-zag fashion so conscientiously adopted by Dr. Speed's successor. Thus a brief narrative of the early history of the town in general is preceded by an account, partly narrative, partly descriptive, of the progress of its various portions and of the buildings belonging to them; then comes (intrinsically by far the most valuable part of the book) a full history of the municipal institutions; after which follow, something in the way of Crabbe's *Borough*, chapters on the trade, charities, and educational agencies of the town, the last not a very brilliant record, more especially as the Hartley Institute has already been described, and the curious history of its origin given, in an earlier place. After this we once more go back into the heart of the middle ages in the very copious chapter on matters ecclesiastical; but here again the system of accurate subdivision obliges Mr. Davies to insert between his notices of churches and chantries on the one hand, and religious houses on the other, a list of the Nonconformist places of worship, which has a rather guide-book-like and depressing effect. And, indeed, if a *History of Southampton* is to be read in a frame of mind approaching the historical, the method here adopted,

* *A History of Southampton*. Partly from the MS. of Dr. Speed in the Southampton Archives. By the Rev. J. Silvester Davies. Southampton: Gilbert & Co. London: Hamilton, Adams, & Co.

which might be uncivily called that of the subject-catalogue, cannot be described as other than unfortunate. Luckily when nearing the end the author remembered that there remained a great many facts for which no place had been found in his previous chapters, and the pages bearing the rather odd title, "Events till the Present Times" (i.e. from Henry I. onwards), form a most agreeable as well as useful addition to what has preceded them. If, however, on the whole Mr. Davies might with advantage have chosen a method of arrangement still more widely differing from his predecessor's, he has not allowed the views of Dr. Speed on antiquarian matters to determine his own. On the difficult question as to the connexion between St. Mary's Church, Southampton, and the other parishes of the town, he is of opinion that the former, and no other, is distinctly the mother-church, and was in all probability the manorial church referred to in *Domesday Book*. Again, as to the origin of the fortifications, Mr. Davies considers that Dr. Speed erred in ascribing it to a murage grant of Edward, made in 1365. In the very curious matter of the French congregation, to which we will refer again, Dr. Speed had no knowledge of the earlier history of the transactions in question, and, in point of fact, begins the story about a century too late.

What is known, or has been conjectured, as to the history of Southampton and its locality before the Norman Conquest cannot be said to have a more than antiquarian interest. Ranke, if we remember right, begins his *History of England* with an essentially "academic" speculation as to the antiquity of the Channel; and Mr. Davies has some equally suggestive remarks concerning the geological process which accounts for the formation of Southampton Water. When we (easily) descend to Roman times, we are gratified to find that the site of the Roman Clausentum—on the Itchen, at Bittern, opposite Bevis Hill—had been determined by Dr. Speed before it was proclaimed by Mr. Warner without any acknowledgment of the labours of his predecessor. The correctness of the selection has since been corroborated by the discovery of numerous inscriptions and relics of various kinds through Sir Henry Englefield and others. Inasmuch, by the way, as Mr. Davies seems to be a reader of Gibbon, may we ask him whether it is worth while to speak of Carausius as "a citizen of Menapia" in deference to the phrase of a Gallic rhetorician? The Kelts of that ilk, we presume, were "citizens" of a district of marsh and sand. Passing on into English times, which Mr. Davies opens in very orthodox fashion with the foundation, "in 519," of the West Saxon Kingdom by Cerdic and Cynric, we find ourselves in a period not less provocative of conjectures than that preceding it. "It seems not improbable that Hampton, our town, was the earliest home of the invaders," their ham-tun, "and remained for some time the basis of their work." On the other hand, "No distinct mention of the town occurs till the ninth century; but we meet with the name of the shire," Hamtun-seire, "which was derived from that of the town." Soon after the annexation of Mercia to Wessex (usually dated 918) it seems to have been thought desirable to add to the names of town and shire the prefix South, by way of distinction from other Hamptons, and Northampton and Northamptonshire in particular. Possibly this attempt at systematic nomenclature may be connected with the innovations adopted by Edward the Elder with regard to his towns in general; at all events, both the forms, Suthhamtune and Suthampton-seire, are first met with about the middle of the tenth century. (We take it that no doubt exists as to the "home" established a little to the north of the original Hamtun, on the site of the suburb now called Northam, having really "belonged to later times.") On this head more information would have been welcome.) The shire ultimately, as befitted an integral part of Wessex, preserved its name free from any explanatory prefix; while, as the middle ages drew to their close, in 1447, the town succeeded in obtaining from King Henry VI. a charter establishing it, together with its port and the port of Portsmouth, a county, under the designation of "our county of the town of Southampton." But to go back again for a moment. It is certain that the present town does not occupy the site of the original Hampton; and, from the utter absence of remains, it seems almost equally certain that there was no earlier settlement within the space enclosed by the walls of the later town. Thus there can be no reasonable doubt but that the old tradition is correct, according to which Hampton was removed from a previous to its present site; and plentiful discoveries of Roman and English bones and coins go far to prove that the ancient town lay in the north and north-eastern districts of the modern, but outside the line of walls of the mediæval Southampton. Now, when was this removal accomplished? Leland had heard, and gave ready credit to the story, that the migration was a consequence of the most terrible catastrophe to be found in the annals of the town. On Sunday, October 4, 1338, while the inhabitants of Southampton were at mass, a French fleet suddenly landed its motley crew of Normans, Picards, Genoese, and Spaniards, who took possession of the town, looted it, and set it on fire. Hence the natural supposition that the men of Southampton, like the Plebeians at Rome after the Gallic conflagration, had desired to build a new city rather than rebuild the old. But, in point of fact, the inhabitants had rallied and driven away the invaders on the following day; and whether a removal was talked of or not, it was most certainly not carried out. For the Southampton of 1338 was on the site of the present town, and Mr. Davies points out that there is evidence showing this to have been its site already by the end of the eleventh century. Thus he is strongly inclined to believe that

the removal took place in the settled days of King Cnut, whose memory tradition associates so intimately with the history of Southampton.

That history can hardly be said to acquire an imperial significance till the establishment of an active commercial intercourse between England and France in consequence of the Norman Conquest. For the importance of Southampton, as is very clearly brought out in different parts of the multifarious compilation before us, has always depended on the condition of its trade; and in the Middle Ages this trade was naturally most constant with France. Already in *Domesday* we read that "after King William came into England, sixty-five French-born and thirty-one English-born were lodged in Hantone"; and when in the middle of the following century the marriage of Henry II. brought Aquitaine into his hands (1151), and thus after his accession (1154) the traffic with Bordeaux began, wine became for a long time the principal import of the busy town. Many of the vaults and cellars in the older part are held to date from this period. Wool, of course, was the principal export; and in this and other articles a brisk trade was carried on with the Genoese and Venetians, especially after, by an Act of 1378, the "Levantiers" had been excused from carrying their goods to the staple at Calais before taking them westward. Southampton played a prominent part in the French wars of Edward III., which had begun so disastrously for it; and that the town was the reverse of ruined appears from a return of the South fleet furnished in 1345, in which Southampton holds a very respectable place. But the great age of shipbuilding at Southampton was the reign of Henry V., who here

made the grete Dromons,
Which passed other grete shippes of alle the comons,
The Trinite, the Grace Dieu, the Holy Goste,
And other moo which as now be loste.

So, as cited by Mr. Davies, writes the author of the *Libell of Englyshe Policye* (1436), the curious political poem which the late Professor Pauli not long before his lamented death introduced to the notice of students. In the section on the Trade of the Town will be found some curious particulars concerning the shipbuilding of Southampton, where, however, no ships of war are now launched. Of Henry V.'s famous sojourn in the town a modern memorial exists in the shape of a tablet in the chapel of the Hospital of St. Julian or God's House, commemorating the interment there after execution of the conspirators against the life of the King—Richard, Earl of Cambridge, Lord Scrope of Masham, and Sir Thomas Grey of Northumberland. In the reign of Henry VI., in 1445, the town at last received its charter of incorporation; but, though it for some time retained its former importance, and was on one occasion chosen as the refuge of the Italian merchants who had left London in a body in consequence of a City fray, the days of its prosperity were drawing to a close. France shook off her English fetters, and the Wars of the Roses made themselves felt at Southampton in various ways, among others through the barbarities of that early patron of culture in England, Tiptoft, Earl of Worcester. It was here, too, that after attempting the rescue of Henry VI. from the Tower, the Bastard of Fauconbridge fell into the unrelenting grasp of Richard, Duke of Gloucester.

The Tudor times were for Southampton, as for so many English towns, a season of decay; and when the year 1588 came, and the beacon on the Castle tower took up the fiery signal of the approach of the Armada, the town could but moderately contribute to the national defence. In the early Stuart reigns the annals of Southampton contain few events of greater importance than royal arrivals—among departures, that of the *Mayflower* in 1620 remains unforgotten. The "Treaty of Southampton," 1625, by which Charles I. concluded an offensive and defensive alliance with the United Provinces, marks the beginning of the disastrous campaign against Spain. In the great civil struggle the sympathies of the authorities were mainly Royalist, but the town declared for the Parliament in time to escape any unusually rigorous exactions. It was about this time that tithes of the mother-church, St. Mary's, were sequestered from Lord Lambert, afterwards Earl of Cavan, and head of the ancient family of Lambert, whose connexion with this part of England was long afterwards renewed by the late Lord Cavan's acquisition, by inheritance, of the estate of Eaglehurst. We believe that a tradition, of which Mr. Davies takes no notice, connects the famous General Lambert, Cromwell's friend and adversary, whose eventful life ended at Guernsey, with this otherwise loyal family. There seems no evidence that things rapidly began to mend at Southampton in the Restoration age; naturally the ravages of the Plague were very severely felt here; and the municipality had to meet attempts upon its charter analogous to those experienced by so many English cities and boroughs in the latter days of Charles II., and under his successor. In the present case, however, the intended charter of James II. never actually superseded that of Charles I., which continued in force till the Municipal Corporations Act of William IV.

We can pursue the record no further, nor trace the gradual revival of the prosperity of the town, through its fashionable or watering-place period in the earlier years of George III. to the beginnings of its modern mercantile greatness with the construction of docks and railway. We must not, however, in justice to one of the few literary notabilities in any way associated with Southampton, "the poet-laureate, H. J. Pye, Esq.," omit to reproduce the lines in which that celebrated man satirized an unfortunate scheme, which, after attracting considerable favour and

some capital, "soon became a laughing-stock in the commercial world." The Southampton and Redbridge Canal, which so far as the former place was concerned ran along the old ditch or moat on the east side of the town, was not destined to float the fortunes of the community; but it gave rise to the following "trifle" from the eminent hand referred to:—

Southampton's wise sons found their river so large,
Tho' 'twould carry a ship, 'twould not carry a barge.
But soon this defect their sage noddles supply'd,
For they cut a snug ditch to run close by its side.
Like the man who, contriving a hole through his wall
To admit his two cats, the one great, t'other small,
Where a great hole was made for great puss to pass through,
And a little hole cut for his other cat too.

The italics, we should say, are the Poet Laureate's own.

As we should like to part from this very interesting, though rather distracting, work with a reference to a graver passage than the above, we may, in conclusion, direct attention to the extremely curious account (pp. 403-422) of the French church at Southampton. Late in 1567 a congregation of Walloon strangers was settled in the chapel of God's House (or Hospital of St. Julian) at Southampton. Though letters patent of Edward VI. and Elizabeth were afterwards alleged by their descendants, there seems nothing to show that they received more than the protection of a royal licence, or had any right to worship in the chapel beyond that derived from the permission of Queen's College, Oxford, to which society the whole hospital belonged. This congregation was afterwards increased by many refugees from France, among others by refugees from Rhé, after the fall of Rochelle in 1628 (there is still a Rochel Lane in Southampton), and again largely on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. In 1712, after an extremely curious controversy, Queen's College having given notice that the use of the chapel would no longer be permitted to the congregation unless it conformed to the rites of the Church of England, a meeting of the ministers, elders, and heads of families resolved by a majority to conform; and though the chief French congregation in London (in Threadneedle Street) signified its disapproval of the step, it was actually taken. Dissensions followed, and for some little time a Nonconformist French congregation existed by the side of the other. Finally, the affairs of the congregation and their charities were in 1856 put by the Charity Commissioners on a new footing, on which they at the present day remain. The whole story has many interesting aspects. It throws light on, at least, one phase of the relations between the Church of England and the Protestant churches of the Continent, which were so anxious a subject of historical, as well as theological and legal, inquiry in the days of the establishment of the Jerusalem Bishopric. And it forms a worthy supplement to the history of those relations between France and the busy English port to which the earlier material prosperity of Southampton was in so great a measure due.

CANADIAN PICTURES.*

IT is an accusation frequently brought against Englishmen by themselves that they have but a very superficial knowledge of their own outlying territories, and take but a languid interest in the commercial and political affairs of their colonies. As a rule, we own the soft impeachment without many "chameleon blushes," and if we are not actually vain of our ignorance, we are but half sufficiently ashamed of it. It is nearly half a century since Judge Haliburton, in the delightful series of his Sam Slick's stories, made Canada and the Canadians an attractive study to the natives of the mother-country, and taught a past generation something about one of our greatest possessions. The essays of the shrewd Clockmaker are still worth reading by all who appreciate wit and humour allied with common sense, practical wisdom, and a consummate knowledge of human nature. It is very pleasant to see in Lord Lorne's most interesting *Canadian Pictures* that the colonists did not allow the precious balms, administered with no tender hand by the righteously patriotic judge, to break either their heads or their spirits. The home-truths which the judge in the guise of a Yankee pedlar told his countrymen could not always have been very palatable or acceptable; but the Canadians and "blue noses" alike have profited by his rough lessons, and have proudly proved that he underrated their willingness to learn and their energy to act. Since Sam Slick's day, Lord Lorne tells us—and, we believe, tells us truly—that the character of the country and of its people has undergone a marvellous change, and that the railway locomotive may be seen ringing its bell and steaming through wild plains and past rough forests where even the Clockmaker himself would not have thought it would be worth while to push a track. Space would fail us to give even a short and succinct *précis* of Lord Lorne's exhaustive treatment of his great subject. Readers who care to understand the matter will find in this volume the fullest information as to the past and present history of Canada, and of its great commercial and political development, and a fair, generous, and sober appreciation of its great chances in the future.

The picture the late Viceroy draws of the advantages of Canada as a settlement for British emigrants is not at all like that which Mr. Scadder presented to Martin Chuzzlewit of the famous Eden settlement. "It is not an El Dorado," he frankly tells us, "that

Canada offers. Her offer is this:—A comfortable home on his own soil to any man who has a good pair of hands and a decent knowledge how to use them; if he have something of his own to start with, so much the better will it be for him." Surely in these days of overcrowded States and trades this is a smiling prospect enough. Yet Lord Lorne informs us that when Sir Garnet Wolseley put down the half-breed insurrection in 1870, his soldiers were not at all desirous to take up the land allotment which was offered to every member of that expeditionary corps, though facts and figures were brought forward to show them that they were wantonly throwing away almost certain chances of making their fortunes.

To some persons the climate of the Dominion is an ugly bugbear; but, like most uncomely bogies, this bugbear is exorcised by a little knowledge and common sense.

In Canada [our author tells us] there is honest cold in winter and honest heat in summer. The sun is seldom hidden, and men see many seasons, and are healthy, strong, and active. The air is drier than in Europe. The thermometer ranges from 90 degrees in August to 30 below zero in January. But these extremes are only known for a few days in the year, and they are not unpleasant. During most of the months the weather is delightful. In a word the climate is bracing and excellent.

An Irish immigrant told Lord Lorne that he found the cold much less trying while he was thatching his house in a Canadian winter than when he had done exactly the same thing in a winter in Armagh.

The old reproach of the listlessness of the French Canadians seems to be taken away. There are whole counties in some of the New England States occupied entirely by these descendants of the Breton farmers and peasants over whose allegiance France maintained so short-lived a sway. The Scotch and English settlers are as loyal as their brethren of what is no longer an alien race. Colonists of all nations are well welded together. There are three thousand Macdonalds in one Canadian county. In one township there is a man who can speak nothing but Italian married to a woman who can speak nothing but Gaelic. Of the moral and religious character of Protestant and Roman Catholic Canadians Lord Lorne speaks in terms of the highest commendation. There are no Jews.

We ought not to omit to quote the few simple but pregnant words in which the author embodies his view of the present and probable future state of feeling in the Dominion in regard to the mother-country and to the United States:—

I have often been asked as to whether the feeling of Canada in regard to its connexion with the Empire remains as strong as before. I believe it to be even stronger than it was formerly; and the best test that this is the case is seen in the fact that no public man or public body has ever ventured to formulate in recent years with any success a contrary policy. I have often been asked, too, if I believed that the feeling of the United States with regard to the incorporation of Canada is not as strong as before; and in reply to this I would say that it is an undoubted fact that the United States would gladly welcome Canada into their Empire, but the Canadians show as yet no sign that they desire this consummation. And, except under very great provocation, it would not be pressed by the public men of the United States. Their idea is that the pear, when ripe, will drop into their lap; but, meantime, the pear is ripening, with a tendency to sow vigorous seeds under its own old branches, and to live on in a more vigorous and extended life as a separate nationality, holding the alliance with England as its best guarantee for the same.

There are many other passages in this extremely pleasant book which we had marked for quotation, but which we think it fairer to let the reader enjoy for himself at first hand. We will only enact for him, therefore, the part of an abridged index, and call his particular attention to the account so clearly given in the sixth chapter of the foundation and formation of the great Dominion of Canada; to the most interesting chapter on the Indians, and to Sitting Bull's graphic account of the Custer massacre; to the pen and pencil sketch of the Beaver village, and to the pathetic description of the driving of the seal—as faithful, affectionate, and man-loving an animal as the dog itself. The illustrations by Mr. Sydney Hall and Lord Lorne largely contribute to the attractiveness of this very attractive volume.

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY.*

IT is not obvious at first sight why this book should have been written, or why it has been edited and published after its author's death. It contains little or nothing in the way of information that will not be familiar to ordinary students of Church history, except indeed the illustrative plates, several of them taken from Mr. Parker's excellent Roman photographs, which give it an attraction it would not otherwise possess. Moreover the author was so far from having any special qualifications for his task that it never occurred to him to undertake it till he was between sixty and seventy years of age, and as he had not kept up his knowledge of the classics he was entirely dependent on modern writers or translations. A great part of the book is in fact made up of a patchwork of extracts—Neander, Milman, Stanley, Cooper (a writer whose name we are not familiar with), and Mr. Hatch being among his favourite authorities. The book however was written and published "with a purpose." Both Mr. Backhouse himself and his editor—who, as we learn from the preface, "is responsible for fully one-half of the matter of this volume, and for

* *Canadian Pictures*; drawn by pen and pencil. By the Marquis of Lorne, K.T. Published by the Religious Tract Society.

* *Early Church History to the Death of Constantine*. Compiled by the late Edward Backhouse. Edited and enlarged by Charles Tylor. London: Hamilton, Adams, & Co. 1884.

the form of the whole of it"—write as devout and zealous Quakers, in the hope of finding support for their own peculiar belief in the faith and worship of the early Church. This no doubt gives to the book a certain kind of interest, and not the less so—at least for readers who are not Quakers—from the fact that the enterprise candidly avowed by the author and his editor cannot be said to have proved a success. We are told in the preface that his "purpose was to write the history of the Church from the point of view of the Society of Friends," and thus "to find out with what early teachers, stigmatized as heretics, he himself could in any way sympathize; what protests against priestly assumptions and ritualistic corruptions had been made in the early history of the Church." His object in short was not unlike that of such writers as Mosheim and Milner, who trace the succession of the true Church rather in separated sects than in the body which called itself Catholic, only that he does not proceed beyond the age of Constantine, when "ritualistic corruptions" had not as yet attained their full growth. He thus described, a few months before his death, the motive which had prompted him to write:—

In Second month 1874, or about that period, I was standing painting in my own room, when an impression was made upon my mind which I believed to be from the Lord, that I ought to devote my leisure in my latter days to writing a portion of Church History; especially with the view of exhibiting to the Christian world, in a popular manner, the principles and practices of the Society of Friends. So I forthwith began to explore Church History generally, because the history of Friends was quite familiar to me; and ultimately, as I saw that I greatly differed from many excellent historians in the inferences I drew from many events in the history of the Church, I was induced to attempt myself to write a history of Christianity which I thought might prove useful to some as exhibiting the principles and practices of the Churches, viewed from a Quaker standpoint, and compared as nearly as I could with apostolic precedent.

It is only fair to add that the transparent candour and simplicity of this statement characterizes the work throughout. It contains not a few odd mistakes, sufficiently explicable in a writer who was debarred from consulting original sources, but, so far as we have observed, there is no conscious attempt to pervert or torture facts, and hence, as has already been implied, the attempt to identify early Christianity with Quakerism conspicuously breaks down. Mr. Hodgkin, who contributes the preface—for the book has two sponsors, so to speak, besides the nominal author—betrays some apprehension of this result when he expresses his regret that Mr. Backhouse did not confine his labours to the history of the North of England and the Society of Friends, with which he was well acquainted. We cannot altogether share that regret. Modern Dissenters, and especially Quakers, do not usually manifest much interest in Church history, and this is probably the first serious endeavour to discover a basis for the Quaker platform in the Christianity of the first three centuries. And the endeavour, if not a successful, is an honest one. We shall best do justice to the special character of the work by examining it mainly under this aspect. And, as it is impossible to distinguish which parts of the volume are Mr. Backhouse's and which Mr. Tylor's, and we are assured that their "views and convictions are closely in unison," we shall speak throughout of the former as the author.

When he quotes in an early chapter the beautiful story, preserved by Clement of Alexandria, of St. John and the young robber, Mr. Backhouse uses throughout the words "overseer" and "overseers," which looks as if he wished to ignore the existence of bishops in the Early Church. But this is not at all the case. A few pages further on he speaks of St. Ignatius as Bishop of Antioch, and again of Pothinus as Bishop of Lyons. It was to be expected that he would accept only the shortest, i.e. Cureton's, recension of the Ignatian Epistles—a vexed question, on which we need not enter here—inasmuch as "an extravagant, not to say idolatrous, veneration for the episcopal office is inculcated" in the rest. He does not of course believe in any Sacraments, and thinks "there is nothing to show that what the Lord then commanded (at the Last Supper) was the institution of a new ceremonial observance, of perpetual obligation in the Church," and considers "the spirit of the Gospel adverse to such a conclusion." But he does not attempt to show that the usage of the Church was not from the first in favour of that belief, and admits that some of the charges made against the early Christians "may have originated from the communion of the bread and wine, which the heathen would hear spoken of [surely by Christians] as the body and blood of the Lord." And when he remarks that "no such thing as a form of prayer is to be met with in the worship of the primitive Church, he is evidently unaware of the strong reasons for believing that a form of liturgy—that is of service for the Eucharist—may be traced to the apostolic age. It is easy to say that "the frequent breaking of bread together in the primitive Church" may be explained simply as a consecration of the daily meal, and to confound the Lord's Supper with the Agape, but some better authority than Dean Stanley's, who is quoted for this view, will be needed to convince unprejudiced students of so startling a paradox, the more so when we are told that the language of so early a writer as Justin Martyr "may perhaps be understood to imply his belief in consubstantiation." Consubstantiation indeed was a theory first propounded by Luther, but it can hardly mean in the author's mouth less than a belief in the Real Presence; moreover "in the *Dialogue with Trypho* (Justin) goes a step further, and calls the bread and wine a *Sacriſice*." Baptism is of course no more really a Sacrament than the Eucharist, but still "it cannot be doubted that the Apostles

generally made use of water baptism," and "we have seen in the story of the Apostle John and the robber how soon a superstitious value began to be attached to it," which seems, if we may say so with respect, hardly creditable to the Apostle's guardianship of the purity of faith. And Justin Martyr, who died in the middle of the second century, was as "ritualistic" in his notions about Baptism as about the Eucharist, for he says roundly that those who desire to become Christians "are brought by us where there is water, and are regenerated in the same manner as we were ourselves regenerated." We are assured again, on the unimpeachable testimony of Neander and Mr. Hatch, that "the distinction of clergy and laity was unknown in Apostolic and primitive times," as now among Quakers, and yet it must be allowed that "the dogmas of the apostolical succession and the outward unity of the Church" had gained such "possession of the minds of the clergy" in the second century that even "the good Irenæus was a great stickler on both points." And if we turn from doctrine to practice the witness of Church history is equally unsatisfactory. Thus e.g. "the great truth that the worship of God is no longer confined to any special times," and that all observance of holy days and seasons is therefore a mistake, "early began to fall out of sight." Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, as well as Easter and other festivals, were set apart from a very early period, and we may detect a tendency to fasting and asceticism and to esteem celibacy a holier condition than marriage "perhaps from the times of the Apostles." In the second century "the evil seed of the doctrine of purgatory" had begun to spring up, and there was a widespread belief among Christians "of the efficacy of prayer for the dead." On another matter, which has attained a certain prominence of late years, the writer's sympathies are entirely in harmony with the primitive usage; he tells us that "the Christians would have nothing to do with the classical custom of burning the dead, but followed the more honourable practice of God's ancient people, in returning 'the dust as it was to its kindred earth.' To the Christian mind cremation was altogether repugnant, as savouring of profanity, and suggesting a denial of one of the dearest of all truths, the resurrection." On a very different question he tries hard to make out that the Early Church was in agreement with Quakerism, as to the absolute unlawfulness of military service and of oaths, but his own narrative sufficiently refutes him on both points. He assures us indeed that "on this vital question [of serving in the army] the Church, through her approved teachers, gave no uncertain voice"; but the only teacher cited is Tertullian, who maintains—as he candidly adds, in "a tract written after he had joined the Montanists"—that military service contravened the commands of Christ and the spirit of the Gospel. But the account given afterwards of the martyrdom of Marinus, and of the officers and soldiers who threw up their commissions or quitted the ranks, when ordered to sacrifice to the gods, would alone suffice to prove that Christians did not shrink from serving in the army, so long as no compliance with idolatrous rites was demanded of them. That "swearing is emphatically forbidden in the New Testament," in the sense of a prohibition of the solemn oaths permitted under the Old Law, may be the opinion of that "great living statesman, John Bright," but was certainly not the opinion of the early Christians. On the contrary they felt bound, as Döllinger has pointed out, by their duty to the State not to refuse oaths which contained nothing directly heathenish, and the strong affirmations of St. Paul himself in more than one Epistle come very near an oath.

We have seen that Mr. Backhouse was anxious to show how often "early teachers stigmatized as heretics" were right, and the Church wrong in condemning them. But here a distinction must be drawn. There were heretics and heretics, and with some of them, whose heresy did not run on Quaker lines—such as Gnostics, Manicheans, and Arians—he has very little sympathy. Gnosticism and Manicheism were "moral epidemics," and the tendency of Arianism was "to undermine the foundations of the Christian faith." We cannot indeed "adopt the words of the Nicene Creed," because all formal Creeds are objectionable, but "on the holding fast of the Homousian doctrine depends the whole unity of the Christian consciousness of God, the completeness of the revelation of God in Christ, the reality of the redemption which Christ wrought, and of the communion with God restored by Him to man." How far "the doctrine" ever was in fact, or had much prospect of being, held fast when "the words of the Creed" were rejected, our author does not explain. For the Montanists on the other hand he feels a hearty admiration, in spite of "the unscriptural and extravagant tenets attributed to them" unjustly by their enemies, as with the Novatians and Donatists afterwards, who carried on their protest against sacerdotalism:—

They asserted the priestly dignity of all Christians, and, consequently, that the gifts of the Spirit are not confined to one order in the Church, or even to one sex; and they would not allow that the gift of prophecy had been superseded by learning and an enlightened intellect. In opposition to the notion that the bishops were the sole successors of the Apostles, they denied that any who have not received the spirit of prophecy from the Holy Ghost himself can be the successors of the Apostles, or heirs to their spiritual power; and they repudiated the false idea that holiness of life is to be looked for in the clergy in another manner or in a higher degree than in the laity.

He fails to perceive that the Montanists also heralded, and in some measure caricatured by their extravagance, the ascetic spirit which eventually gained such ascendancy in the Church, and which he regards as a serious perversion of Gospel truth. His hazy view of sacramental ordinances may help to account for such

odd assertions as that the Bishop of Amasea "actually had recourse to the expedient of ordaining" Gregory Thaumaturgus "in his absence." No authority is cited for this marvellous statement, nor is any to be found in Eusebius, Socrates, or any other historian we are acquainted with, but Gregory of Nyssa does tell us—in a wild "romance," as a modern critic justly calls it, written a century afterwards—that Phœdimus, Archbishop of Amasea, when Gregory fled from him to avoid the episcopate, elected and ordained him by prayer while he was absent, but he adds that on hearing of it Gregory at once acquiesced and consented to receive the ordinary rites. The story therefore could only mean, even if it had, as it has not, any sort of historical value, that Phœdimus used some unaccustomed form of prayer as a preliminary to the regular consecration, not as a substitute for it. There is more plausibility in the startling announcement, though it is very inaccurate, and no better authority is quoted for it than Dean Stanley's, that "the Church, in grateful memory of his deeds, canonized Constantine and his mother the Empress Helena, under the presumptuous title of *Isapostoloi*." The term "canonize" is of course an anachronism, for no such ceremony came into vogue till centuries later, and for "the Church" should be read the Eastern Church. What is true is simply that, in recognition of his great services to the Christian cause, the name of Constantine found its way into the Eastern menology for May 21; it never had a place in the Western Calendar, where the name of St. Helen occurs on a different day, without his, and without the strangely incongruous title of "isapostolos." The following passage sums up fairly enough the writer's general estimate of what he terms "the rapid growth of ritualism" in the early Church; ritualism being used to include sacramental doctrine as well as outward forms. We may just premise that there were obvious reasons why Christian "temples" should be impressive in the apostolic age; whether there were no "altars" is another question, and we have seen already that "the unscriptural notion of a sacrifice in the communion" was maintained by Justin Martyr and Irenæus, and it may be added, by many other contemporary writers. Neander expressly observes that "the name of altar (*ara, altare*) was given to the table set for the distribution of the Lord's Supper as early as the time of Tertullian," i.e. in the second century. The Quaker stage of primitive Christianity, if it ever existed, must therefore, as it has been expressed, have been clean swept away very early indeed, "as if by a deluge coming in a night, suddenly, silently, and without memorial." This is Mr. Backhouse's version of the tale:—

The worship of the Apostolic age was without altars, without temples, without images; but as sacerdotal ideas entered and prevailed, ancient simplicity disappeared. The common meal, in which the early Christians united to commemorate their Saviour's love, became a sacrifice; the table at which they sat to partake of it became an altar; the community which Christ designed to be one body, was divided into clergy and laity. When the liberty of prophesying was lost, and the spiritual gifts promised to the congregation were exercised by a restricted order of ministers alone, those ministers became priests; whilst the simple effusions of Gospel love prompted by the Holy Spirit, and therefore powerful to break in pieces the stony and bind up the broken heart, were replaced by learned and eloquent discourses, which were even at times received with plaudits, as in a theatre. Lastly the room or simple meeting-house was exchanged for a stately temple, richly furnished with gold and silver vessels. Even the wise Dionysius of Alexandria so completely loses sight of the New Covenant idea, as to call the table at which the bread and wine were partaken of, the "Holy of Holies."

RECENT STORIES.*

THE young English schoolgirl stands somewhere between the *pensionnaire* in whose songs *tambour* is arbitrarily introduced by her wary instructors to supply an obliterated and forbidden word without spoiling the rhyme, and the "young girl" of American juvenile fiction who sets the fashions from her classroom even while she is accomplishing the costly "quarters" of her education. The English schoolgirl, after a course of novels in which a confirmation stands as the central event, is allowed to pass to others of which love is the motive. And the frank habits of this end of the century demand that such love should be neither prudish nor otherwise absurd, while the responsibilities of those who undertake to amuse the inexperience of maidenhood suggest that it should be mingled with other interests, such as the improvement of the heroines by mild self-examination and the discipline of difficulties. Mrs. Molesworth's story satisfies all the reasonable demands which can be made upon the novelette supplied to sixteen-year-old readers. Its good sense and its good moral will add to the moderate pleasure which good girls will

* *Lettice*. By Mrs. Molesworth. With Illustrations by F. Dadd. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

Ben-Hur; or, the Days of the Messiah. By Lew. Wallace. London: Wards & Co. 1884.

Her Irish Lover: a Romance. By Alec Roy. London: Hamilton, Adams, & Co. 1884.

The Baron's Head. By Frances Vivian. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

Stolen from the Sea. By Austin Clare. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

Sea Blossom: a Cornish Story. By Mrs. J. A. Owen. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

The Cricket Club; or, Warned Just in Time. By Phœbe Allen. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

An Innocent. By Sidney Mary Sitwell. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

Our Ethel. By M. C. E. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

The Last Wolf. By Mrs. Jerome Mercier. London: S. P. C. K. 1884.

take in the fairly interesting events of the plot. Lettice herself might have been a trifle less disagreeable in the earlier chapters, and her conversion to pleasant ways and charitable thoughts at the end not marred in its effectiveness. Left, by the death of the mother, the eldest member of a family of minors, Lettice persists in continuing a tradition of resentment against some relatives who behave to the ungrateful young people with more than human magnanimity. The determined character of her unpleasantness does not prevent one of the angelic trustees from falling in love with her conscientiousness, united as it is with a notable share of brunette beauty. But before the happy ending Lettice's prejudices and her *tête* bring serious misfortunes upon her brothers and sisters, those of the luckless boy who tries to please her by doing impossibilities for an army examination being rather exceptionally well told. It may be noted that, although the author plunges her characters into mourning at the outset, she resists the temptations that stand in such force about a death-bed, and bestows upon her readers little of the cheap painfulness which writers of her sex and scope have generally considered so peculiarly well adapted to the study of the young and happy.

The days and years of youth are long, because young memory is short and young experience full of dissociated and disjointed novelties. To the young only, to the possessors of elastic days, is such a book as *Ben-Hur* addressed; to the serious and unlimited appetite of youth it offers a solidity of satisfaction. The countless Sundays of early life may fill up a large part of their boundless leisure with *Ben-Hur*; but the emancipated and comparatively secular Sundays of the adult would be all too narrow for its four hundred and sixty pages of good English and respectable scholarship in small print. In one of Dr. Macdonald's fairy stories a toad was described as setting out upon its journey across a lawn as though it had a hundred years to do it in. The author of this Scriptural story has evidently entered upon his task in the same spirit, and his readers will, as we have said, do likewise. *Ben-Hur* himself is a prince of Judah, the history of whose religious opinions is mingled with that of the three Wise Men; it will be understood from this that Mr. Wallace has undertaken the doubtful task of filling up the silence of the Gospels. There are some negatives that one would not willingly exchange for more definite information than can be supplied by the most industrious imagination of the writers of improving fiction; and perhaps the antecedents of the Magi might well be left to the suggestions of silence. But the author of *Ben-Hur* is as glib as the sacristan of Cologne Cathedral, who exhibits the three black skulls behind their lamps, and gives to each relic its name—Caspas, Melchior, or Balthazar. Mr. Wallace conforms to the ways of his time by giving the mild realism of Arab local colour to Scripture scenes. The closing passages of the book describe the Crucifixion; but, if the story could not avoid dwelling upon an event which is its climax, the author would be well advised to restrain his powers of description and comment here and there. Nevertheless, all he has written, even in this most difficult part of his arduous task, is written with reverence and ability. The reverence is indispensable; but the ability is perhaps superfluous.

The hanging of heroes, good or bad, is not a pleasant close to light literature; but only a very sensitive reader will suffer anything on behalf of the young man in *Her Irish Lover*. But for the citations of previous works upon the title-page, this uncommonly foolish little romance might have been passed over as the very earliest work compatible with correct spelling. Something in the book there certainly is which is incompatible with secure grammar or good sense. The young people in this story—which, by-the-by, resembles an American dance in its complete freedom from the superfluous presence of the elderly—indulge in what the author is pleased to call a habit of introspection; and they exchange scraps of what he evidently believes to be art criticism, so much actuality being put into these conversations that the reader may, if he will, gather thence several pages of banalities about the Royal Academy of last year, *John Inglesant*, and the æsthetic movement. The same young people write a good deal of poetry, which is quoted, two verses of one stanza running thus:—

Departed into light and song
On some boon heaven-paved shore.

They also wander about together, and exchange caresses with a freedom which is doubtless proper to the class to which these vague young men and maidens appear to belong. The second-best heroine is quite frankly the daughter of a tavern-keeper; but there is an indefiniteness about the social relations of the rest of the characters. The book is adorned with a great deal of natural description. Blue-bells are said to have "given forth a melody that was like dream-music when the wind played truant with their long dark leaves." Ivy and a mouldering cross "cling together like two spirits bound in one dual being by the twofold mystery of guilt and love." The events of the story are worthy of the commentary. When the Irish hero is betrayed, for no discoverable reason, by his brother; the heroine magnanimously forgives the traitor, pursued in his turn, and shields him from the police by sitting upon him. "He flung himself down . . . and made a sign to her to sit upon him." The author disclaims in a preface all seditious intentions, and hopes that all true-hearted Irishmen may profit from the perusal of his book.

Steady, solid story-telling is not so common as it was; nevertheless, it would be difficult to outdo the unbalancing deliberation of the manner in which the author of *The Baron's Head* unfolds

her German tale of barons, burgomasters, inn-keepers, and neatly arranged coincidences. The story is very well constructed; by some readers it may not be found interesting. A more sympathetic judgment will probably be passed upon Mr. Austin Clare's story of farm life in Brittany, which is very pleasant in feeling, full of Breton colour and of characteristic interest. The virtues, beliefs, and superstitions of fishers and farmers are touched by the author with a wise forbearance. A far more commonplace sea-story is Mrs. J. A. Owen's, in which the interest is of the slenderest kind. In *The Cricket Club* charitable ladies are supplied with a story to read aloud during the needle-work at "Mothers' Meetings." It will prove salutary to such of the mothers present as possess fiendish tempers, together with angelic husbands who are fond of giving up their cricket for the sake of affording their wives pleasant surprises in the shape of new dresses, with other *petits soins*. *An Innocent* is a semi-realistic story of the slums, of a familiar kind, containing but one death, and in every way moderate. This and *Our Ethel*, which is a little too thin, even for its kind, are children's books. So is *The Last Wolf*, which is a very slight story of the fourteenth century, and has little to recommend it. All these little volumes, issued by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, are bound in nicely-designed covers, and are fairly well illustrated.

VESTIGES OF CREATION.*

MR. IRELAND has scattered a mystery in authorship scarcely less perplexing and fascinating than that which surrounds the letters of "Junius." It is forty years since the *Vestiges of Creation* was first published, and for twenty years it has been out of print and almost forgotten except by those whose minds were of age at the time the book was a real stirrer-up of strife. The "Vestiges," when first published, created even more bitterness and hostility than the *Origin of Species*: the former, indeed, from the first was a popular book—in seven months it passed through four editions, while the latter appealed mainly to men of science and "philosophers," its doctrines and theories being even yet known to the multitude only at second-hand. But with all its popularity it was a fearful and dangerous joy for a young man, in Scotland at least, a quarter of a century ago, to snatch a reading of the *Vestiges of Creation*; there was scarcely more hope for him than for the youth who dared to addict himself to Shakspeare or abandon himself to *Tom Jones*. Yet, compared with any of Darwin's works, the book of which the late Robert Chambers is now declared to have been the author might be regarded as a theological treatise; and, apart from its somewhat unfortunate and irritating title, herein, perhaps, lay to some extent the sting of the "Vestiges." *Qui s'excuse s'accuse*. There is throughout the work a tone so apologetic and so deferential that it at once aroused suspicion and hostility. There is little or nothing of this in the series of works which began with the *Origin of Species*. Darwin was a scientific investigator pure and simple, who did not concern himself with the extra-scientific results of his researches, but left his readers in the main to draw their own conclusions, and reconcile these as best they could with their cherished beliefs. But Darwin himself admits that the comparative rapidity with which the educated public accepted, or at least tolerated, his views was greatly due to the previous publication of the "Vestiges," which preceded the *Origin of Species* by fifteen years. In the historical sketch prefixed to the latter the author says, "In my opinion it has done excellent service in this country in calling attention to the subject, in removing prejudice, and in thus preparing the ground for the reception of analogous views." With such a testimonial, surely, Robert Chambers must have been greatly gratified. True, Darwin points out that the work is crude and its theories vague, showing little accurate knowledge and a want of scientific caution. Chambers's two "impulses" supposed to have been originally implanted in organic matter were gratuitous hypotheses which could not account for the "numerous and beautiful co-adaptations which we see throughout Nature." But in these and other respects the "Vestiges" is scarcely less satisfactory than other pre-Darwinian attempts to find a clue to the mysteries of the universe. And yet how very near some of his predecessors came to the solution he himself proposed, Darwin, with his usual candour, shows in his "Historical Sketch." All previous attempts remind one of a badly adjusted mosaic with numerous gaps. One merit of Darwin was that he was able to fill up many of the gaps, and give to the whole a symmetry that compels our admiration, if not our entire approval. Robert Chambers's aim in the "Vestiges"—a work the result of a year or two's labour, forming in the present edition a volume of some four hundred small octavo pages—was far more ambitious than that to which Darwin devoted a lifetime and a library. The former aimed at nothing less than propounding a theory of the whole universe, and tracing its complex development from a formless nebula to its highest product—man. Darwin confined himself to one corner of nature at a time, and did not seek to rush beyond the phenomena therein into unlimited speculation; he has left that to the horde of his youthful and ill-informed disciples.

And yet when we consider the conditions under which the "Vestiges" was written we are bound to admit that it is a

wonderful work. Let us recall the state of science in England forty years ago; let us remember that Robert Chambers was not an investigator in science at all, or at best but an amateur geologist; that his *métier* was that of antiquary, historian, and all-round collector; that he was editor of a weekly journal of wide circulation; an active partner in a great publishing-house; more sought after than probably any other man at the Edinburgh dinner-tables of his time; that he was precluded from discussing the subject of his book with those who would have been most competent to help him. When we bear all this in mind, we cannot help marvelling that such a man could produce such a book, crude and fragmentary though it be.

It would be absurd to criticize seriously the statements and theories and general standpoint of the "Vestiges" at this time of day. It must always be referred to by those who desire to trace the progress of scientific theory; but its battle-field has long been green, and shepherds may now lead their flocks into its pastures without let or hindrance. Mr. Ireland has done well to reprint the book, for many interested in the history of science will like to possess it; and in finally divulging the secret of its authorship he has spared future generations the infliction of interminable controversy. The sole depositaries of the secret besides the author and Mr. Ireland were the author's first wife; William Chambers, his brother; Robert Cox, nephew of George Combe, and Dr. Neill Arnott. Mr. Ireland resided in Manchester when the book was written, and through him all communications were made with Churchill, the publisher. The secret has certainly been well kept; for, though Robert Chambers's name was often mentioned in connexion with the authorship, so were those of many others, from Prince Albert to Thackeray. In Edinburgh, at least, a favourite theory was that the work was the joint production of Robert Chambers and David Page, late Professor of Geology in the Newcastle College of Science, and at one time a member of the editorial staff of Messrs. W. & R. Chambers. But now we are bound to believe the assurance of the only living depositary of the secret, Mr. Alexander Ireland, that Robert Chambers was the sole author of the *Vestiges of Creation*. We ought to be grateful that there is one riddle less to worry us; though we cannot help pitying the poor man who, as Mr. Ireland informs us, has a treatise ready for publication to prove that the author could not possibly have been Robert Chambers. So late as 1877 the book was in the British Museum Catalogue accredited to George Combe.

RECENT VERSE.*

IT is a keen disappointment to take up American poetry and find it uncharacterized by anything racy of the soil or expressive of the genius of the people. Too often the peculiar distinction of American verse is due to the use of certain colloquialisms, or takes a mere idiomatic form; it is superficial and a matter of diction, and not—as with Walt Whitman—something innate and spiritual. *Onnalinda* is doubly disappointing. It is without any distinctive quality, and might have been written by one who had never seen America, and whose knowledge of Indian life did not extend beyond an acquaintance with the novels of Cooper and Bird. The author takes up the cause of "the poor Indian," and, in some severe reflections on the United States policy, shows he does not share the well-known views of Artemus Ward. His Indians are, however, so trite and conventional that it is difficult to believe they proceed from the imagination of an American poet. *Onnalinda* is a beautiful Iroquois:—

The charm of youth and beauty met
In *Onnalinda*—sweet brunette.

Yet we are defrauded of our just expectation, and, instead of being a daughter of her tribe, she is revealed as the granddaughter of a Scottish nobleman and a young lady of culture. She talks volubly of her mother's Highland home, and bores us unrelentingly with

* *Onnalinda: a Romance*. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1884.

Above the Grave of John Obensurwe, a Cosmopolite. By J. Dunbar Hylton, M.D. New York: Howard Challen. 1884.

The Præsidicide and the Battle of Antietam. By J. Dunbar Hylton, M.D. New York: Howard Challen. 1884.

Prairie Pictures; and other Poems. By John Cameron Grant. London: Longmans & Co. 1884.

Injurevol: a Satire for Science. By A. J. H. Duganne. New York: American Book-Print Company. 1884.

Poems and Swedish Translations. By Frederick Peterson, M.D. Buffalo, N.Y.: Paul & Brothers.

Ishtar and Izdubar. By Leonidas le Cenci Hamilton. London: Allen & Co.

The History of the United States in Rhyme. By R. C. Adams. Boston: Lothrop & Co.

A Study of the Princess. By S. E. Dawson. Montreal: Dawson Brothers. 1884.

The Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson. Vols. I. and II. London: Macmillan & Co. 1884.

Selections from the Works of Robert Browning. London: Smith, Elder, & Co. 1884.

Lazarus; and other Poems. By E. H. Plumtre, D.D. London: Griffith & Farran. 1884.

Master and Scholar. By E. H. Plumtre, D.D. London: Griffith & Farran. 1884.

Things New and Old. By E. H. Plumtre, D.D. London: Griffith & Farran. 1884.

Hymns and Metrical Psalms. By Thomas MacKellar. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

* *Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation*. By Robert Chambers, LL.D. Twelfth edition. With an Introduction, relating to the authorship of the work, by Alexander Ireland. London and Edinburgh: W. & K. Chambers.

references to Tasso and to Greek fable and Gothic, and so forth, till the beautiful Valley of the Genesee fades far away, and is replaced by a very humdrum world. The other persons of the romance are not less unreal and uninteresting, and their fortunes are knit together in the narrative by the cheapest and most puerile devices. Of the author's style, and his very proper views of woman and her influence, these lines are eloquent:—

The buddhist, atheist, and gnostic,
The deist and iconoclast,
Beneath her searching, scorching caustic,
Wriggle and twist like worm agast.

The cosmopolitan fame of the late John Obenswurge being for us, unfortunately, unheard of and unknown, it is difficult to decide how far Dr. Hylton's poems honour his memory. They are very frankly American, as the following little picture shows:—

Beside my fire warm and bright,
I sat within my chair,
My feet were on the table thrown
"Amongst glasses and pitchers there;
And there a large decanter stood
Of good New England rum,
From which with a liberal hand
I had partaken some.

These lines are introductory to "A Drunkard's Vision." The author's powers are more fully exhibited in a long poem on the death of Abraham Lincoln, the second edition of which is before us. The title of this is *The Præsidicide*, and Dr. Hylton observes that it "is not to be found in any dictionary published up to this date" (1865); it is to be hoped that, notwithstanding the lamented death of President Garfield, it will not be admitted into American dictionaries. The poem is a prodigious soliloquy of nearly six thousand lines, and details the imaginary thoughts and emotions of Booth both after and previous to the assassination of Lincoln. The impression of power it occasionally gives is entirely mitigated by a verbosity and iteration that are unexampled in the literature of monologues, while the art of bathos is most effectively illustrated. After its perusal we are inclined to agree with the author that

Poets are a wild, mysterious race;
The world is all their own.

Mr. Grant is not, we believe, an American poet; but he dates his dedicatory sonnet from Manitoba, and depicts with graphic force and truth some of the most characteristic scenes of the great North-West. His poems possess a quality of freshness that is rather felt than definable; and his pictures are not "dead pieces of nature," as Addison says, but have atmosphere and vitality. Mr. Grant's powers of observation are very considerable; his style is individual; and his presentation of things is full of originality and quaint suggestion, of which the little poem called "Permanent" and "Lileth" are excellent examples.

Injuresoul is a satirical effusion fulminated against Colonel Ingersoll and Henry Ward Beecher. Every page bristles with words in capitals, a typographical luxuriance that is not calculated to attract readers. With much of the honest consuming flame that should animate the satirist, the author is deficient in more necessary qualities—the power of epigram, the light, deft touch, and quick "renew of wit." A satire that is directed against every form of rationalism and requires of its readers some knowledge of the whole field of science, is not likely to attain the professed end of the author—the refutation of the infidelity he personifies in *Injuresoul*.

Dr. Peterson's volume comprises translations of short lyrical poems by Runeberg and other less-known Swedish poems, a lyric by Ibsen, and a version of Tegnér's *Arel*. The author is successful in reproducing much of the grace and rather fantastic sentiment of Swedish poetry, and his own poems occasionally show that he has been attracted to it by a temperament naturally sympathetic.

We fear that the form given by Mr. Hamilton to his Assyrian epic will deter all but students or those interested in archaic poetry from perusing it. Mr. Hamilton has much to say in his preface on his choice of metre; and, while appreciating the reasons that led to his rejection of blank verse, we cannot think either his choice or use of the heroic couplet at all happy. A measure approximating to that of Chapman's translation of the *Iliad* would better realize his ideal of "the soft sweep of unbroken measure." *Ishtar and Izdubar* celebrates the mighty deeds of Nimrod, and is based on the fragmentary tablets of cuneiform writing unearthed at various times by Mr. George Smith and other Assyriologists. So intangible a foundation left Mr. Hamilton "ample room and verge enough" for the play of his fancy, and his work is not without passages of luxuriant description and of spirited relation. Yet the effect of the whole, as poetry, is heavy and displeasing—a fact which does not blind us to the extremely interesting nature of Mr. Hamilton's attempt, and the sincere and reverential spirit that animated him.

To condense into sixty-five small pages the history of the United States is a task demanding no small ingenuity, and Mr. Adams may be said to have achieved this with fair success. Those to whom historical dates are elusive, and who can commit to memory the whole of Mr. Adams's rhymes, may find this little book useful.

We have already recorded our opinion of Mr. Dawson's *Study of the Princess*. The present edition contains a letter from Lord Tennyson on plagiarism and verbal coincidences, which has naturally attracted great attention on account of its facile refutation

of certain accusations, and the additional proof it affords of the Poet Laureate's nicety of observation.

The two first volumes of the most recent edition of the collected works of Lord Tennyson are prefaced by an excellent portrait on steel, and are well printed and of convenient arrangement. We are glad to see the first volume retains the "Leonine Elegiacs" and the "Confessions of a Second-rate Sensitive Mind."

The ever-increasing circle of Mr. Browning's readers will welcome the new edition of the two series of Selections from his poetry which appeared twelve years ago, when admiration of the poet, if less loud, was not less deep than now. These volumes contain much that is most truly characteristic of Mr. Browning's genius, with several additions to the former collection that make them in a high degree representative.

Simultaneously with new editions of Dean Plumptre's *Master and Scholar* and *Lazarus*, appear his latest poems, collected under the title of *Things New and Old*. These are miscellaneous in subject, and are characterized by the smooth versification which is more pleasing in the rhymed than in the blank verse. "Nirvana" is a reverie anticipative of a condition of absolute negation and vacuity, out of which speculation proceeds a dream which typifies the true signification of "outer darkness"; the poem is full of suggestive thought.

There is no particular evidence of inspiration and ardour in Mr. Mackellar's Hymns to distinguish them from the majority of such compositions. They are fluently written, simple and direct in language, and adapted to the use of Evangelical gatherings.

A SPANISH GRAMMAR.

THIS is the best Spanish Grammar that it has been our good fortune to meet with since the little volume by D. E. de Lara, entitled *A Short and Plain Grammar*, and published in 1836, in which there were but few rules to distress the memory of the student, and those told in so few words that they were as easy to carry in one's head as the alphabet. The one which we have before us now is even simpler, for it gives no rules at all. The author has been for some time a Professor in the Department of Modern Languages in the Summer Institute at Martha's Vineyard, an island off the south coast of Massachusetts. His idea is to teach people to speak Spanish in the same way as that in which children learn English. They can talk before they know the reasons why they use certain words instead of others. As the author says himself in the preface, "the usual course is to teach a language by beginning with the rules and exceptions, and compelling the pupil to learn long lists of irregular verbs, or of nouns that form the plural in this or that manner, and the reason for the construction in idiomatic phrases; and, although this be well learned, the pupil is not generally able to ask for a glass of water in the language he is studying so as to be understood, or to answer the simplest questions with the necessary promptness and facility. On going, in a foreign country, to buy a railroad or diligence ticket, or to engage passage in a steamer, it is of little use to know by heart all the rules of the syntax of the language which one wishes to use." "In a hotel it avails but little, in order to ask for what one wants, to know the derivation of the words." This is perfectly true. We remember the case of a party of travellers in Spain who were very proud of possessing a certain book, called *The Art of Conversation in the Spanish Tongue*, containing such sentences as "Has the general gone to the war?" "I have seen the espartero grass growing in Mexico," &c., and were much astonished and confounded when, on entering Spain, they were unable to make a human being understand their wants. Every traveller of experience has often watched with amusement the futile efforts of people so taught to make themselves understood. General Ybarra's book, on the contrary, is exceedingly practical, and especially adapted to the needs of any one ignorant of the first rudiments of Spanish. His method is this. Each lesson is divided into three parts. The first part gives the pupil important words and phrases, with idiomatic constructions peculiar to the language, and a tense or two of some verb which has been used during the lesson. This part of the lesson the pupil must learn by heart. The second part is a reading exercise, with the translation opposite, and teaches the pupil to translate quickly without a dictionary; while the third part is a practical conversation, such as any one would use in speaking. There are imaginary journeys to Italy, and the remarks of the travellers to each other upon what they have seen. There are imaginary shopping expeditions, and scenes at the railway-station or in a hotel; in fact, every kind of question and answer which would naturally occur in daily life. At the end of the book there are English poems by Longfellow, Tennyson, and others, as well as Spanish poems, proverbs, and anecdotes. One American anecdote, with a Spanish translation, will help the student to combine amusement with study.

The following paragraph appeared in an Iowa newspaper:—
"AN EXTRAORDINARY THING.—There took place yesterday in a stable one of the most astonishing occurrences. A horse took out the bung from a water-barrel with the intention of quenching his thirst."

To which a paper of another State answered:—
We do not see that this is an extraordinary case at all. If the horse had taken the barrel from the bung-hole, and had quenched his thirst with the bung; or if the bung-hole had taken the barrel out of the bung, and quenched its thirst with the horse; or if the horse had taken out the

* *A Practical Method for Learning Spanish*. By General Alejandro Ybarra. Boston, New York, and Chicago: Ginn, Heath, & Co. 1884.

barrel, or if the bung had taken out the horse from the bung-hole, and quenched his thirst with the barrel; or if the bung-hole had taken out the thirst from the horse, and quenched the bung with the barrel, then it would be worth while to occupy one's self with the affair.

At the end of the preface General Ybarra recommends other Spanish Grammars, by the help of which those who have made a beginning with his own may study the theory of the language further. We can thoroughly recommend this little book, and hope that those who possess it may enjoy reading it as much as we have done. The style is excellent, with only here and there a slight suggestion of Colonial Spanish.

NEW MUSIC.

A SHORT time ago we had reason to notice favourably a selection of Italian folk-songs entitled *Canzoni Popolari Toscane*, collected by Mrs. Janet Ross. As a sequel, Mrs. Ross has now published, through the firm of Messrs. Schott & Co., a set of six *Stornelli Toscani*, which are quite as interesting in their way as the *Canzoni*, full of melody and of a character quite their own. They are principally love songs, in which the solo consists of some six or eight—rarely more—bars of music, to which a chorus in unison is added, which is repeated at the end of each verse, the chorus being sometimes double the length of the solo. As the chorus is in unison, the "stornello" may of course be treated as a solo throughout, though the effect must naturally be greatly enhanced when it is sung by a number of voices. It is difficult to say which are the most pleasing; but "Bella ragazza" and "Fiorin d'estate" are very charming, and "Quando passi di qui" is not less so, though somewhat breathless in phrasing as it stands here. The accompaniments are as simple as could be desired, Mrs. Ross having exercised a wise restraint as to elaboration, and English words have been cleverly adapted to the music for the benefit of those who do not understand the original by Miss L. B. Courtenay. From the same editor we have "Canto Patriottico Veneziano del 1859," a spirited cry for liberty, the English words of which have been excellently rendered by Mr. J. Addington Symonds.

Of the four songs sent to us by Messrs. W. Morley & Co., the two by Signor Ciro Pinsuti, entitled "Till the Breaking of the Day" and "Patience Rewarded," are decidedly the best; and, indeed, the first is, we think, worthy of better words than Mr. Jaxone has written for the composer; while "The Conquerors," by Mr. Theo Bonheur, is hardly so good as we have reason to expect from his pen; and "Dolly's Revenge," by Mr. Henry Pontet, may find admirers among those who are easily pleased. Of the songs published by Mr. B. Williams, "Our Last Good-bye," by Signor Ciro Pinsuti, will be found to be a very graceful little ballad which deserves success, and Mr. Odoardo Barri's "Spirit Voices" is melodious and effective, as all his work is. Another of Mr. Barri's songs is "Birdie's Nest," a charming little lullaby which the engraver, through carelessness, has done his best to mar. In the fifth bar on page 3 the A sharp in the accompaniment should be F sharp, and the effect would then be somewhat less appalling than it is as it now stands. Mr. Michael Watson's "The Beacon" is a dramatic production which will doubtless become popular, as it appears that it is already sung by no less than seventeen vocalists. We know who Mr. Thurlay Beale is, of course; but of the sixteen other singers whose names appear in such prominence on the title-page we must plead a perhaps unpardonable ignorance. The same remarks will apply to Mr. Watson's other song, "Our Army and Navy," a spirited composition which we hope, with the aid of sixteen vocalists, will achieve the success it deserves. "Some One," by Mr. H. Trotère, is a pretty song of the conventional drawing-room type, and "Alack-a-day," by the same composer, is a rustic romance, the words of which suggest a likeness to the old ditty, "Oh dear, what can the matter be?" Mr. Charles E. Tinney's "The King of the Camp" tells how the Victoria Cross was won by one of "the kindest, cheeriest, best" of men in a very pleasing song, and "Katie's Dream," by Mr. L. Williams, is a pretty conception both as to words and music; while Mr. William M. Hutchison's rather commonplace song, "Our Captain," has the aid of the redoubtable sixteen we have already spoken of, and needs no further recommendation. From the same publishers we have a brilliant and effective Galop de Concert, entitled "L'Equestrienne," by M. E. Durand, and a transcription, for the pianoforte, by Mr. Émil Waldimir of the too well-known "Wait till the clouds roll by." The "Some One" Waltz, and "My Darling" Waltz, both by Mr. Carl Olma, "Azalea" Schottische, by Mr. Percy Lester, and "Tête-à-Tête" Polka, by Mr. Ambrose Ledue, are all good specimens of dance music.

Of Messrs. Osborn & Tuckwood's last publications, Mr. Berthold Tour's "Harp and Crown" is the most striking song. To some well-written words by Mr. D'Arcy Jaxone, Mr. Tours has composed a very beautiful melody, the effect of which is greatly enhanced by a skilful obbligato for violin and violoncello *ad libitum*, resulting in a very remarkable song, which will certainly add to his deservedly high reputation as a powerful song-writer. In "Hearts are Trumps" Signor Ciro Pinsuti shows that he has lost none of that freshness of melody which is so characteristic of all his work, and Mr. Vernon Rey has produced an effective song in his "Drummer and his Lass"; while "At the Spinnet," by Mr. Suchet Champion, and "Sweethearts still," by Mr. Arthur J. Greenish, are pretty specimens of drawing-room ballads. Mr.

Michael Watson has made a very clever transcription of his song, "The Silent March," and there are two gavottes entitled "Danse des Courtiers," by Mr. Theo Bonheur, and "Bewitching," by Mr. E. Bogrette, of which we think the former is the more interesting. Mr. W. C. Newsam's part song, "The Cuckoo's Song," published by Messrs. Novello & Co., is calculated to attract the attention of amateur choral societies, as it is not difficult of execution, and is melodious and effective. The three songs by Cristabel—"Rapt in Sweet Reverie," "Dora," and "Happy Memories"—published by Messrs. Reid Brothers, will be welcome additions to the drawing-room repertoire; and the same may be said of Mr. W. C. Newsam's "Good-bye, my love, good-bye"; while "Our Queen, our Craft, our Fatherland," by a P. M. Mason, will doubtless find favour with all good Freemasons. "Cristabel" Waltz, by Ciro Fasoli, and "My Pearl" Waltz, by Cristabel, are also sent to us by the same publishers.

From Mr. Alfred Cox we have "Shipmate Dick," by Mr. Merton Clark, a pleasing song of sailor life, which deserves success, and three pianoforte pieces by Mr. G. J. Rubini—"The Windmill," "Le Chant du Gondolier," and "Air à la Gavotte"—which show that the composer is a careful musician and conscientious artist. The "Festival March," by Mr. Louis Honig, displays considerable talent in the composer, and "The Golden Wedding March," by Mr. T. Merton Clark, which was played last year at the Fisheries Exhibition, will be welcome to its admirers in the form of a pianoforte piece. The "Exhibition Gavotte," by Mr. W. E. Helbin, published by Messrs. Conrad, Herzog, & Co., is a praiseworthy essay in the old gavotte form, which will doubtless find admirers.

GERMAN LITERATURE.

THE number of excellent monographs on the part performed by the two great German Powers during the wars of the French Revolution—already by no means inconsiderable—is augmented by one intended at first to have been composed from a Hungarian point of view. Herr Edward Wertheimer (1), at least, has wrought in the service of the Hungarian Ministry, and the primary object of his commission has been to investigate the relations of Austria and Hungary at the beginning of the century. The smaller State, however, was then so completely in the tow of the larger that his work has become a history of Austria, and the original point of view is only traceable by the unusual attention devoted to Hungarian affairs. To this we are indebted for some excellent pages, throwing light on features of the political situation hitherto much neglected, and exhibiting in particular the miserable timidity and suspicion on the part of the rulers which alienated every Hungarian who desired the improvement of his country. This, however, is merely episodic; in essentials Herr Wertheimer's is a political, not military, history of the foreign relations of Austria, which derives especial value from the liberal use the writer has made of unpublished State papers, as well as from his own sagacity, impartiality, and generally concise and luminous style. Something of an anti-Prussian bias may be detected; but an historian without any bias could not but arrive at the same conclusion—that the part played by Prussia between Valmy and Jena was a very poor and unworthy one. Though the history nominally begins with the Peace of Luneville, the historian has found it requisite to enter pretty fully into the transactions of the preceding years, and to enrich his narrative with a gallery of historical portraits, simple and unpretending, yet drawn and coloured with admirable vividness. Among the most remarkable are the Emperors Francis and Alexander, and the Ministers Kaunitz, Thugut, and Cobenzl; but nearly all the leading Continental statesmen of the period are depicted with masterly strokes. The Archduke Charles is the writer's hero, to an extent for which he almost apologizes. In the almost complete dearth of eminent ability in Austria at the time, the Archduke certainly looks a highly respectable figure; his counsel and his strategy were always sound, but in neither is it possible to discover very evident symptoms of genius.

The sudden disappearance of apparently vigorous and powerful races from the scene during the break-up of the Roman Empire is one of the puzzles of history. Huns, Vandals, Heruli, Gepidae, Lombards, seem to-day firmly settled in their conquests; to-morrow they are gone; and conjecture is sorely taxed to discover what can have become of them. Herr von Schubert investigates this problem in the case of the once mighty Alemanni (2), and concludes, reasonably enough, that after their overthrow by the Franks, about the beginning of the sixth century, they took refuge in Switzerland. This instability among the barbarian conquerors of Rome may probably be accounted for by the fact that they formed a mere military caste, which had been unable to amalgamate itself with the substratum of the population. It has proved easier to turn the Turks out of Bulgaria than it would be to repeat the operation in Anatolia. Herr von Schubert seems well acquainted with his subject, and it can only be by inadvertence that he has made as amusing a mistake as we remember to have seen. He is translating a life of St. Vedast, most barbarously written, to be sure, where the saint is said to have found a ruinous

(1) *Geschichte Oesterreichs und Ungarns im ersten Jahrzehnt des 19. Jahrhunderts*. Nach ungedruckten Quellen. Von Eduard Wertheimer. Bd. 1. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. London: Nutt.

(2) *Die Unterwerfung der Alamannen unter die Franken*. Kritische Untersuchung von Hans von Schubert. Strassburg: Karl J. Trübner. London: Nutt.

church *reprim densitate oppletam*. This is rendered, "filled with vipers"!

Recent discoveries have thrown much additional light on the chronology of Cyrus. Dr. Victor Floigl employs them to rectify the chronology of the Assyrian and Persian monarchies in general, and to criticize the statements of Herodotus (3). His task is by no means performed in a carping spirit; we cannot but think, however, that he is occasionally guilty of rashness. He maintains, for instance, that the Hystaspes with whom Zoroaster is said to have been contemporary was the father of Darius; that Cyrus and Cambyses were not merely tolerant of the religions of the nations they subjugated, but idolaters themselves; and that the reign of Darius was the period of a great religious revolution. Some circumstances certainly lend a colour of plausibility to these conjectures; but this is all that can be said at present.

The brothers Schlagintweit (4) were equally great as travellers and as bores. They enriched science with valuable observations; but their style, in aridity and difficulty, was worthy of the deserts traversed and the mountains scaled by them. Herr W. Werner is therefore fully justified in the attempt he has made to popularize them, and his success has surpassed reasonable expectation. Without sacrificing any scientific information of value, he has converted the Schlagintweits' dreary catalogue into a panorama of Upper India and Tibet, the latter being much the more fully treated. His title-page is open to criticism, in so far as the book does not contain a word about the Madras Presidency or the Deccan, although a brief abstract of Haeckel's *Ceylon* is given in an appendix.

Dr. Winckler's "Therapeutic Lexicon" (5) is a useful little book, giving the more approved remedies under the name of each complaint in the most clear and concise manner, with the ingredients of the compound medicines recommended in each case.

To the strictly technical part of his Aramaic grammar (6) Professor Kautzsch has prefixed an excursus on the Aramaic words in the New Testament, which may be consulted with much advantage. He agrees with Delitzsch that Hebrew was still generally understood by the Jews in the time of Christ, and that the Gospel of Matthew was probably composed in it.

Dr. A. Rauber's treatise on primitive mankind (7) appears from the preface to have a more ambitious scope than could legitimately have been deduced from the title. We do not quite understand how the mammoth and the cave bear are to be got into the witness-box to depose against sacerdotalists and socialists; but the feat, it is promised, shall be accomplished somehow. The first volume deals with less disputable matters, even though the element of speculation is not absent. It is an interesting and copious *résumé* of the facts hitherto ascertained or conjectured respecting the circumstances of primitive man. A great number of observations and discoveries are adduced, classified as they relate to caves, pits, lake-dwellings, kitchen-middens, barrows, cromlechs, or miscellaneous discoveries of animal or human remains. The problems connected with the Stone, Bronze, and Iron periods, and the origin of domesticated animals, receive careful attention. The judicious arrangement and precise detail adapt the book well to the purposes of the student, and on the whole the execution seems very satisfactory. It is, perhaps, not surprising that Dr. Rauber should be less accurately informed respecting historical dates. He has not heard of the recent discoveries which carry Chaldean antiquity back another thousand years; and he makes Mesha, King of Moab, contemporary with the erection of Solomon's Temple.

Dr. Paulus Cassel's essays on popular romance and mythology (8) are stated to have been the solace of a busy life, and may usefully as well as agreeably entertain the leisure of others. They treat of a number of interesting subjects—Tannhäuser, the Holy Grail, Tristan, Parzival, Barlaam, the Christmas Tree, the Varangians, and other themes which have frequently excited the speculations of scholars. As is not unnatural under the circumstances of their composition, they are somewhat deficient in form and arrangement; but the substance is always interesting, and attention is continually stimulated by the originality of the author's conjectures. In some cases his critical faculty has been exercised to very good purpose, as when he points out the confusion frequently caused by mistaking Oriental titles for proper names—suggesting, for instance, that Cubricus, said to have been the original name of the founder of Manichæism, is merely *Guebre*. Other conjectures, such as the identity of the Grail with the *panis gradalis*, and the connexion of Hebrew letters with Arabic numerals, are less plausible. An essay on the *Merchant of Venice* points out the numerous analogies between the central incident of the piece and occurrences in mediæval romances. Shak-

speare's originality lay in the lesson of universal humanity inculcated by the connexion of the idea with Judaism.

Another interesting exercise in comparative romance is H. Varnhagen's inquiry into the sources of the tales recounted in Longfellow's *Wayside Inn* (9). There are altogether twenty-two stories, fifteen of which have been traced, while the origin of seven more remains uncertain. It is not likely, however, that any are pure invention, and one, "Sir Christopher Gardiner," is probably historical. The investigation into "King Robert of Sicily" occupies nearly a third of the book. In treating of "Azrael" Herr Varnhagen does not notice the more condensed and striking version by Leigh Hunt.

British literature is already much indebted to Professor Schipper, and may hope to be yet more so. His last contribution is peculiarly acceptable—a life of the excellent old Scotch poet William Dunbar (10), with an analysis of his principal poems and numerous translations. In the opinion of Scotch critics, Dunbar is the best of the early poets of Scotland; and Sir Walter Scott goes so far as to vindicate for him equality with Chaucer. This is obviously an extravagant claim. In humour, character-painting, and natural description Dunbar, though frequently admirable, is decidedly inferior to Chaucer; and in the higher walks of the poetic art he does not compete with him at all. He was a Court poet, attached to James IV. of Scotland, who wrote poems on the events of the day to please the King, and occasional pieces, generally of a humorous or satiric turn, as his own inclination prompted. It is remarkable that he should have excelled equally in both. His "Thistle and Rose" and "Golden Targe," written in his capacity as Laureate, are the most polished and artistic Scotch poems produced in his day, or for long afterwards; and his humorous pieces are full of spirit. In his latter days, after the crushing disaster of Flodden, he produced religious and ethical poems, among which "The Merle and the Nightingale" is especially remarkable in point of form. He represents, on the one hand, the Renaissance tendency towards embellishment and high culture; but, unlike most Renaissance poets, the popular fibre is not impaired in him, and he remains thoroughly national. Professor Schipper, following Laing and the other best Scotch authorities, has investigated the circumstances of Dunbar's life with extreme care, and has prefixed a survey of the history of Scottish poetry before his time. The translations are exceedingly well executed, and the entire work is a most satisfactory monograph.

Laurence Minot's ballads (11) relate mostly to Edward III.'s victories over the French and Scotch. They are spirited enough, and although the diction occasionally lapses into prose, the melody of the verse proves that the writer was a genuine minstrel. The anapestic stanzas in particular have sometimes quite a modern tone, reminding us of the versification of such pieces as Campbell's "Lochiel's Warning." The advance upon Layamon is very apparent. Minot deserved to be republished, and his position as an innovator justifies the elaborate grammatical and metrical introduction prefixed by the editor.

Gebannt und Erlöst (12) is another of the agreeable fictions of the lady who writes under the pseudonym of "E. Werner." The plot is simple and not very original. The lord of an Alpine village, misunderstood by his neighbours, and suffering for the faults of his ancestors, leads a moody and misanthropic life in his castle, until the occurrence of a great calamity enables him to show the real nobility of his nature by diverting a flood which threatens to sweep away the village to his own lands. The priest who has thwarted him for fourteen years thereupon quits the scene, and the heroine bestows her hand upon him. Raimund and the priest are cast too much in the same mould, and the description of the flood is rather too long; but, on the whole, the story is very successful.

"Money," Karl Frenzel's tale in the *Deutsche Rundschau* (13), attains an unexpectedly tragical, or rather melodramatic, conclusion, impressive in narration, but unsatisfactory, inasmuch as it does not seem the inevitable result of the situation. The story, nevertheless, is another of the many recent proofs that ease and freedom are ceasing to be rare merits among the younger German novelists. A distinguished modern Italian novelist, Salvatore Farina, receives a highly laudatory notice. Gustav zu Putlitz avails himself of the title of one of his most popular works as a designation for a pretty string of youthful reminiscences. Some of them are very interesting, especially the story of the boy's friendship for his tutor, and the description of the literary gatherings at Sorrento, where the eccentric Countess Lahn Hahn was the leading figure. Julius Rodenberg lightly sketches the early history of Berlin and recent changes in the physiognomy of the city. He proves that the population is mainly recruited from the Mark of Brandenburg, and that, therefore, no modification of the familiar Berliner type need be apprehended. Baron von Maltzan's

(3) *Cyrus und Herodot nach den neugefundnen Keltinschriften*. Von Dr. Victor Floigl. Leipzig: Friedrich. London: Kolkemann.

(4) *Das Kaiserreich Ostindien und die angrenzenden Gebirgsländer*. Nach den Reisen der Brüder Schlagintweit und anderer neuerer Forscher dargestellt. Von W. Werner. Jena: Costenoble. London: Kolkemann.

(5) *Therapeutisches Lexicon*. Von Axel Winckler. Leipzig: Vogel. London: Kolkemann.

(6) *Grammatik des Biblischen-Aramäischen*. Von E. Kautzsch. Leipzig: Vogel. London: Kolkemann.

(7) *Urgeschichte des Menschen*. Ein Handbuch für Studierende. Von Prof. Dr. A. Rauber. Bd. 1: Die Realien. Leipzig: Vogel. London: Kolkemann.

(8) *Aus Literatur und Symbolik*. Abhandlungen von Dr. Paulus Cassel. Leipzig: Friedrich. London: Nutt.

(9) *Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn und ihre Quellen*. Von Hermann Varnhagen. Berlin: Weidmann. London: Nutt.

(10) *William Dunbar. Sein Leben und seine Gedichte in Analysen und ausgewählten Uebersetzungen*. Von Dr. J. Schipper. Berlin: Oppenheim. London: Williams & Norgate.

(11) *Laurence Minot's Lieder, mit grammatisch-metrischer Einleitung*. Von Wilhelm Scholle. Strassburg: K. J. Trübner. London: Trübner & Co.

(12) *Gebannt und Erlöst*. Roman. Von E. Werner. 2 Bde. Leipzig: Keil. London: Kolkemann.

(13) *Deutsche Rundschau*. Herausgegeben von Julius Rodenberg. Jahrg. 10. Hft. 1. Berlin: Paetel. London: Trübner & Co.

account of his trip through Crete is lively, but adds little to our knowledge of the island; while Professor Jolly's narrative of his travels in India concludes with the story of his visit to some Buddhist monasteries on the frontier of Nepal, which he found to be rich in Tibetan MSS.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

ALL Englishmen ought, we suppose, to have heard of Nicolas Leblanc (1); but we doubt very much whether many persons unacquainted with the special history of chemical science and of the industrial arts have heard of him. He invented the process—used, we believe, in a substantially unaltered form to the present day—of manufacturing soda from common salt, whereby he gave an immense impulse to numerous other manufactures, created one of the most important industries of England, and entirely ruined the neighbourhood of Widnes and some other towns—which last feat, however, from the special point of view, can hardly be said to be a reproach to him. That you should judge everything according to its own standards and canons is true in other matters besides literature; and when a very distinguished man of science (the late M. Dumas) deliberately said that Leblanc was next to Watt, and perhaps on a level with him, as a benefactor of the human race, he, unintentionally no doubt, hit off a formula in which all may agree. For the merits and the drawbacks of steam and artificial soda are entirely homogeneous. Leblanc, however, had even more than the proverbial ill-luck of inventors. *Égalité* Orleans furnished the necessary capital for starting his alkali works; which were accordingly, after the Prince's execution, confiscated, and the process of manufacture formally published in a Report, so that it became common property. Of this misfortune Leblanc never got the better; and, though he had no personal difficulties with the authorities, and even received some State employments, his affairs got into worse and worse order, and he finally committed suicide. The celebrated sentiment of the gardener, "That'll larn 'ee to be a twoad," expresses with great accuracy and elegance the public attitude towards inventors generally, especially if the precious-jewel theory of toads be understood.

MM. Robiou and Delaunay have undertaken, in *Les institutions de l'ancienne Rome* (2) (of which the first volume, dealing with political, military, and religious institutions, is before us), a book which is avowedly intended for the use of candidates for a certain examination, but which is at least so far free from the usual objection to cram-books that it shows genuine knowledge on the part of the writers, and so may be thought not unlikely to encourage genuine knowledge on the part of the readers. It will always, of course, be a moot point whether such subjects are better handled, as here, in the form of continuous discourse, or after the fashion of a *Real-Lexicon*. But MM. Robiou and Delaunay seem to have done what they set before them to do well.

M. Louis Létang appears to have learnt that plenty of incident is, as commercial people say, "inquired after" by novel-readers, and he has done his best to meet the demand. (3) We begin his book with a fine rally between husband, wife, and *l'autre*, the moral of which is that when you think you have shot *l'autre* it is well to be quite sure that he is not shamming, and that if you throw vitriol over your wife's face (this, we are inclined to think, you should not do, even if it is, as here, a patent vitriol, warranted to mark but not to hurt), you should take care that she does not make an umbrella of her hair. We end the book with a still more spirited scene, or series of scenes, in which, after a man-and-dog fight of several rounds, *l'autre* is chucked into a burning house by the husband, and the wife (who has been watching for a young woman whom she thinks her rival with a double-barrelled gun) has her neck broken in a quarry by a useful minor character. If this had been the whole of M. Létang's bill of fare it would be a shame to set it forth, but between the beginning and the end he has plenty more dishes quite as highly seasoned. It cannot be expected that any reviewer should be ungrateful for such abundant hospitality. M. Marc Monnier is a better writer and, we should say, an older hand than M. Létang, and his book (4) is less sensational, though it also is not devoid of incident. It might be described as a kind of *Education Sentimentale*, largely intermingled with an account of Garibaldi's expedition five-and-twenty years ago. The mixture is a little odd, but not unpleasant, and there is an under-current of satirical intention which is sometimes refreshing. The number of Russian novels in French seems to be steadily increasing. M. Rouslane's (5) does not give itself out as translated; *Humiliés et offensés* (6) does. Somebody, we are told, has discovered in this latter "des créations dignes de Shakespeare." Now a book which is in this case is always interesting. If the creations are really worthy of Shakespeare, the interest will hardly be contested, and in no case can it be quite uninteresting to see what some fellow-creature considers worthy of Shakespeare. *Histoire d'amour* (7)

(1) *Nicolas Leblanc*. Par A. Anastasi. Paris: Hachette.

(2) *Les institutions de l'ancienne Rome*. Tome 1. Par F. Robiou et D. Delaunay. Paris: Perrin.

(3) *Monsieur Narcisse*. Par Louis Létang. Paris: Calmann-Lévy.

(4) *Le roman de Gaston Renaud*. Par Marc Monnier. Paris: Calmann-Lévy.

(5) *Kira*. Par V. Rouslane. Paris: Plon.

(6) *Humiliés et offensés*. Par Dostoïevsky. Paris: Plon.

(7) *Histoire d'amour*. Par Louis Énault. Paris: Hachette.

is a well-intentioned book, and in a certain artificial fashion not ill written. But it is couched in the form of letters, and the letters are full of what the vulgar reader, reminiscent of his school-boy days, is apt to term "jaw."

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

THE most important contribution to the nineteenth part of Sir George Grove's *Dictionary of Music* (Macmillan & Co.) is Mr. Hubert C. H. Parry's article on the Symphony. The subject is treated with scholarly thoroughness and with admirable conciseness. The history and growth of the modern symphony is traced from its obscure genesis to its purest structural development in Beethoven, which the writer regards as its culmination, both in form and in art. The symphony is further pursued through all its more modern manifestations—the romanticism of Schumann, the dramatic form of Berlioz, and the purer and more reactionary work of Brahms; but Mr. Parry considers the symphonies of Berlioz as a growth of art distinct from the works of all German symphonists, including even Raff. This recognition of the creative spirit in Berlioz is a significant advance in criticism. Excellent in style, full of thought and suggestion, abounding in erudition that is never obtrusive, Mr. Parry's article is one of the most valuable in the Dictionary.

In *The Countess of Albany* (W. H. Allen & Co.) Vernon Lee finds a congenial subject for a picturesque study of eighteenth-century society in Italy, though the inclusion of the subject in a series calling itself "Eminent Women" may cause no little wonderment. The pleasure that cynics derive from the contemplation of the petty vices and inconsistencies of the great is amply afforded by the lives of Alfieri and the Countess of Albany. In an era that abounded in examples of ladies who loved not their lords, the Countess of Albany is perhaps not remarkable and her infidelity not without extenuation, yet there are few figures more pitiable and more contemptible than "the fat, kindly, intellectual woman of forty," the widow of the Young Pretender, the pensioner of the Hanoverian King. It is difficult to share in the large faith of Vernon Lee, to credit the Countess with the "highly intellectual, literary mind," and other rare qualities with which her biographer endows her. Ridiculous as Vernon Lee succeeds in making Alfieri appear, he, at least, enshrined his lofty ideal in his dramas, however he profaned it in his life. There is a vivid power in Vernon Lee's realization of Florentine life and society, and much beauty and glow of colour in her descriptions.

The reader who commences Major Shepherd's *Prairie Experiences* (Chapman & Hall) with the natural anticipation of reaching the second chapter will find he has been trifled with. The author scorns alike chapters and index, and narrates his travels in one unbroken strain of desultory talk. This singularity increases the impression of a wild, unpremeditated ramble, in which one is impelled irresistibly towards the expected place of rest; it is as if you had intended to travel by a slow train, leisurely to observe the country, and found yourself in an express. When once reconciled, however, to the author's method, there is much to interest in his notes of travel in Wyoming and the neighbouring territories, and in his account of cattle-breeding and sheep-driving in the Far West.

The influence of forests on climate and rainfall, the evils that spring from their wanton destruction, the necessity of remedying such waste, are questions of great economical interest. All who have travelled in Spain and Italy, in Southern France and Algeria, must have been struck with the importance of reforestation. *Modern Forest Economy*, by J. Croumbie Brown, LL.D. (Oliver & Boyd) contains a mass of evidence bearing on the subject very striking and conclusive. It is not often that the work of the botanist takes so practical a form as is involved in his scheme for a School of Forestry for Scotland, after the model of Continental schools. In another work, *The Forests of Northern Russia* (Oliver & Boyd), the industry of Mr. Brown is well displayed; it is a compilation, it is true, but compact and readable. If modern floods are chiefly caused by the destruction of mountain forests and by scientific draining, floods were frequent enough in England of old. Mr. Ernest E. Baker, of Weston-super-Mare, has reprinted a rare Black-letter tract of 1607 that gives "A true report of certain wonderful overflowings of Waters," together with "newes out of Summerset shire" and other parts. Under the title is a rude cut showing the afflictions of the people, with trees, house-tops, and church-roof rising out of the submerged lands occupied by the surprised inhabitants; while their flocks and herds and a sleeping baby in a cot go floating by. Some curious particulars of adventures and escapes are given in a very graphic style, interlarded with much pious and quaint exordium.

No mystic import is concealed in the pretty story *Higher than the Church* (Trübner & Co.), adapted from the German by M.F.P.F.-G. It embodies the graceful legend of the origin of the High Altar of Breisach Minster, and tells how Hans Lieftrink, the pupil of Dürer, undertook to erect an altar of carved wood that should be higher than the church, and how he gained as a prize the beautiful daughter of the scornful councillor Ruppacher.

Few will dispute Mr. George Nevile's conclusion that the subject of farming is "thoroughly threshed out." Its literature has so multiplied that further threshing is likely enough to produce "vacant chaff, well-meant for grain." Mr. Nevile's contribution *On Farms and Farming* (Longman & Co.) is, however, not limited

in scope to agriculture and the rearing of stock, for the author has much that is sensible and practical to say on farm buildings and implements, and takes an inclusive view of the subject. Mr. Worthington Smith has written a useful manual on *Diseases of Field and Garden Crops* (Macmillan & Co.), which is well illustrated after drawings by the author.

Since Lockhart wrote his delightful *Annals of the Parish*, the humours of country towns and villages have afforded much study. The papers collected under the title of *Sussex Folk and Sussex Ways*, by the Rev. J. Coker Egerton (Trübner & Co.), are studies of the English peasant of to-day. Mr. Egerton's parishioners are decidedly entertaining, and he illustrates their peculiar humours and those of Sussex folk generally in some capital stories. *Under Two Queens* (Macmillan & Co.) is a collection of lyrics by Mr. J. H. Skrine, written to celebrate the tercentenary of the foundation of Uppingham School. Though they are obviously addressed to a limited audience, Mr. Skrine's verses are appropriate and tasteful. Mr. Harding Cox's *Six Pieces for Recitation* (Griffith & Farran) are well adapted for the programmes of Penny Readings, and should prove, in good hands, effective, despite an occasional tendency to melodrama. *Flowers; a Fantasy* (Swan Sonnenschein) is a collection of rhymes that is neither so pretty nor so full of fancy as the subject merits and as "Sister Woman," to whom it is dedicated, might reasonably expect.

NOTICE.

We beg leave to state that we decline to return rejected Communications; and to this rule we can make no exception.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

The ADVERTISEMENT DEPARTMENT has been REMOVED from 38 to 33 Southampton Street. All communications respecting ADVERTISEMENTS should therefore be addressed to Mr. JOHN HART, 33 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

FRANCE.

Copies of the SATURDAY REVIEW may be obtained every Saturday of M. FOTHERINGHAM, 8 Rue Neuve des Capucines, Paris, and 50 Rue d'Antibes, Cannes.

The SATURDAY REVIEW is duly registered for transmission abroad.

The publication of the SATURDAY REVIEW takes place on Saturday Mornings, in time for the early trains, and copies may be obtained in the Country, through any Newsagent, on the day of publication.

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

OF

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Price 6d.

CONTENTS OF No. 1,505, AUGUST 30, 1884.

- Lord Wolsley's Mission.
 Berne and Foochow. Lord Amphil. France and China.
 The Revolt of Worthing. Lord Spencer's Apology.
 The Nile Expedition. Mr. Chamberlain's Last.
 The Afghan Frontier.
 Deck Pastimes.
 Stepping Stumpward. Alcoholic Drinks.
 Proposed Memorial to Bishop Ken. The Harvest.
 The National Portrait Gallery. Military Italy.
 Has the Fall in Silver affected Prices in India?
 The Theatres.
 Petland Revisited.
 Four American Novels. Southampton.
 Canadian Pictures. Early Church History. Recent Stories.
 Vestiges of Creation. Recent Verse. A Spanish Grammar.
 New Music. German Literature. French Literature.
 New Books and Reprints.

CONTENTS OF No. 1,504, AUGUST 23, 1884:

- The Lords on the House of Lords—The Omissions of the Queen's Speech—Egypt—England and Germany—Half-Hours with the Best Men—The Presidency in America—Cat-Poisoning—Ireland—Railways—France and China.
 A Lacrosse Match at Montreal—The Nile Cataracts—Dryden and Drummond as Hymnologists—The German Professor (New Style)—Baths and Bathing—A Vandeville Matinée—Attractions of Modern Buddhism—The Stock Markets—Norwegian Landlords.
 History of China—Five Novels—Some English Guide-Books—Music and the Piano—Theology—A Century of Opera—Travels in Prose and Poetry—Captain John Smith—Topography and Local History—French Literature—New Books and Reprints.

London: Published at 33 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE PRIMROSE LEAGUE.

Established November 1882.

Grand Councilor.

THE MOST NOBLE THE MARQUIS OF ABERGAVENNY.

Ruling Council.

John Bateson, Esq.
 Sir Augustus Borthwick.
 Col. F. Barnaby.
 The Rt. Hon. Sir Michael Hicks Beach.
 The Rt. Hon. Sir John Lubbock.
 Capt. Lord Chas. Wm. De La Poer Beresford.
 J. M. Brindley, Esq.
 The Rt. Hon. George Selator Booth, M.P.
 The Rt. Hon. Robert Bourke, M.P.
 Lord Randolph Churchill, M.P.
 F. D. Dixon-Hartland, Esq., M.P.
 The Duke of Devon.
 Lord Elcho, M.P.
 Capt. Fellowes, M.P.
 J. E. Gort, Esq., Q.C., M.P.
 J. T. Agge-Gardner, Esq.
 Wm. Hardman, Esq.
 Sir Henry Hoare, Bart.
 A. A. Hopkinson, Esq.
 F. Seager Hunt, Esq.
 Lord Arthur Hill, M.P.
 The Earl of Hopetoun.
 Col. Edmund Robt. King-Harman, M.P.
 The Earl of Limerick.
 Wm. Thackeray Marriott, Esq., Q.C., M.P.
 The Rt. Hon. Lord John Manners, M.P.
 G.C.B.
 Maurice Mocatta, Esq.
 Ponsonby Moore, Esq.
 R. Stone, Esq., J.P.
 Wm. Vaughan, Esq.
 H. H. Wainwright, Esq.
 Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, M.P., K.C.B.
 G.C.M.G.
 Sir Samuel Wilson.

FRANK D. THOMAS, Registrar.

St. Margaret's Office: Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

"THE VALE OF TEARS," DORÉ'S LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35 New Bond Street, with "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," and his other great Pictures. From Ten to Six daily. 1s.

FINE ART GLASS, DECORATIVE PAINTING, MOSAICS. EDWARD FRAMPTON, Artist. Studio and Office, 22 Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W. Designs free. Reference to Works given.

PERPETUAL ANNUAL RENT CHARGE to be granted by the GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY and paid half-yearly, under the provisions of an Act of the present year, entitled, "An Act to authorize the Great Western Railway Company to acquire the Pier and Railway Undertaking of the Bristol and Portland Pier and Railway Company, and for other purposes."

Tenders are invited for sums of not less than £10 per annum, or more than £10,000 per annum of the above, and the purchaser will be entitled to the rent charge as from July 1 last. Each tender must state the annual amount proposed to be taken, the amount or the number of years' purchase offered, and the full names, addresses, and description of the proposed purchaser.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, at the Office of the Secretary of the Great Western Railway Company, at Paddington, and marked on the outside "Tender for Rent Charge," must be delivered not later than 11 A.M., on Thursday, September 25 proximo.

Letters of Allotment in respect of the whole, or such portion of each tender as may be accepted, will be issued within one week after the date fixed for the receipt of the tenders, and the purchase-money will be required to be paid on or before October 16, 1884.

August 25, 1884.

J. F. R. DANIEL, Secretary B. & P. & R. Co.

ASPHALTE CARRIAGEWAY PAVEMENTS.

The Streets Committee of the Commissioners of Sewers of the City of London will meet in the Guildhall of the said City, on Friday, September 12, 1884, at Two o'clock precisely, to receive Tenders for Paving the Carriageways of the undermentioned Streets with Asphalt, agreeably to a Specification to be seen at the Office of the Engineer to the Commissioners in the Guildhall, viz.:

Love Lane, Wood Street.
 Little Love Lane.
 Watling Street (between St. Paul's Churchyard and Bow Lane).
 Hamwell Street.
 Well Street.

Tenders are to be on the Forms supplied at the said Office, to be sealed, endorsed "Tender for Asphalt Carriageway Pavements," be addressed to the undersigned, and delivered at this Office on or before Two o'clock on the said day.

Parties making proposals must attend personally, or by a duly authorized agent, at Two o'clock on the said day.

Security will be required for the due performance of the Contract.

The Commissioners do not pledge themselves to accept the lowest or any Tender.

Sewers' Office, Guildhall,

August 22, 1884.

HENRY BLAKE, Principal Clerk.

ARMY EXAMINATIONS.—PREPARATION IN FRANCE.

Mr. D. J. COWLES, M.A. Oxford, and Mr. W. H. RUSTON (18th Wrangler), late Senior Assistant-Masters of the Oxford Military College, receive PUPILS at the Chateau de la Salle, Montreuil, Bellay, near Saumur. Special arrangements for receiving Students from the Universities and Public Schools during Vacations.

For Prospectus, &c. address 16 Brixton Rise, London.

PERSE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, CAMBRIDGE.

Head-Mistress—Miss STREET.—NEXT TERM begins September 16. Fees moderate. Examined under the University regulations. Preparation for Cambridge Local Examinations. A Boarding House licensed by the Managers.—Secretary, Mrs. ROBERT BURS, Cambridge.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF A BOARD OF OFFICERS AND GENTLEMEN.

WIMBLEDON COLLEGE.

Head-Master—Rev. CHARLES J. WYNNE, M.A., assisted by an experienced and very efficient Staff of Masters.

Thorough preparation for the Universities and Professional life generally, also for the Naval as well as Military and other competitive Examinations.

At the last Examination for Westminster Four educated at this school were successful in taking the 18th, 22nd, 28th, and 40th places; three of them not having completed their Seventeenth year. Swimming Bath, Gymnasium, Cricket, Lawn Tennis, &c.

For further particulars, apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

SCHOOL FOR SALE.—Twelve miles N.E. of London,

beautifully situated on high ground; a newly-built School, to accommodate about Forty Boys, and capable of extension. Large Dining Hall, two Dormitories and Workshop each 50 ft. by 25 ft.; lofty Schoolroom, 45 ft. by 25 ft.; Sanitary arrangements unusually perfect. House stands in 2 acres of Freehold; Cricket-field of 9 acres adjoins. To be sold because Principal is obliged to leave England on account of ill-health. For particulars apply to Messrs. J. and W. MAUDE, 29 Lincoln's-Inn Fields, or to Mr. ERNEST TURNER, 246 Regent Street.

ACTON, W.—FOR SALE, four and a half miles from Marble

Arch, in beautifully timbered grounds, a fine TUDOR MANSION of large accommodation, with capital stabling, &c. Acreage, up to 4 acres, to suit requirements of buyer. Suited for sanatorium, high school, or public institution. Freehold, or on ground rent.—Address, J. OMER COOPER & SON, Land Agents, Reading.

A JOGGING TRIP INLAND, on Two Cobs, to recruit—

To GENTLEMEN, their SONS, GUARDIANS, or DOCTORS.—A GENTLEMAN, an old rider, of good old connection, and liberal education, desires, in order to recruit during the autumn months, to go on an expedition on two good cobs. He proposes to join a Gentleman or Gentleman's Son, who must also be a good rider, on a Jogging Tour for health and training in any part of the country within telegraphic touch of London, from Land's End to the Hebrides. He is prepared to do his 10, 20, or 30 miles a day, jogging, for another month or so or more, stopping here or there with saddlebags to rest and look round. Good references in hand. References at command.—Address, B.C., care of Housekeeper, 5 Austin Friars, London, E.C.

EXPERIMENTS on PATIENTS by PHYSICIANS, and

Comments thereon by the Society for the Abolition of Vivisection. Pp. 35. A copy can be obtained gratis on sending a stamped directed wrapper to the Honorary Secretary, G. H. Esq., Highbury, near Macclesfield.

"The whole Materia Medica will need to be investigated anew before anything approaching a reasonable system of Therapeutics can be constructed."—*Lancet*, January 5, 1884.

ILFRACOMBE.—The ILFRACOMBE HOTEL, with the

beautiful coast and inland scenery of North Devon. Five acres of ornamental grounds. Lawn Tennis Courts. 20 rooms. Table-d'hôte at separate tables, from Six to Eight P.M. Large Sea-water Swimming Bath; also Private Baths.—Address, MANAGER.

SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS, BIRMINGHAM.

September 17 to 24.

President.—The Right Hon. G. J. SHAW-LEFEBRE, M.P.

Presidents of Departments.

1. JURISPRUDENCE.....JOHN WESTLAKE, Esq., Q.C., LL.D.
2. EDUCATION.....OSCAR BROWNING, Esq., M.A.
3. HEALTH.....NORMAN CHEVRE, Esq., C.I.E., M.D., F.R.C.S. Eng.
4. ECONOMY and TRADE.....VISCOUNT LYMINGTON, M.P.
5. ART.....The Right Hon. A. J. B. BERNARD HOPE, M.P.

Information as to the reading of papers, which should be sent to the Secretary, in London, before September 1, and other particulars, may be had at the Office, 1 Adam Street, Adelphi, W.C., and at the Council House, Birmingham.

1 Adam Street, Adelphi.

J. L. CLIFFORD-SMITH, Secretary.

THE ISLE OF WIGHT PROPRIETARY COLLEGE, Limited,

near Ryde, I. W.

Visitor.—The Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.

President.—The Right Hon. LORD ROLL.

Chairman of Council.—The Right Rev. BISHOP M'DOUGALL (Archdeacon of the Isle of Wight).

Vice-Chairman.—Lieut.-General Sir HENRY DALY, K.C.B., C.I.E.

Head-Master.—Rev. F. D. TEESDALE, M.A., New College, Oxon.

Classical and Modern Departments. The College stands in Twenty-one Acres, and enjoys all the advantages of a Southern climate. Large Gymnasium, Racquet and First Courts, good Sea Bathing and Boating. The NEXT TERM will commence September 19.

For Prospectus, apply to the HEAD-MASTER, or the HON. SECRETARY, Ryde, Isle of Wight.

QUEEN'S SERVICE ACADEMY, Ely Place, DUBLIN.

Established 1852. One Thousand Pupils successful.

Sandhurst, July 1884, 8,318 marks (First Place); McGarry, 6,255; King, 6,191; Hamilton-Jones, 6,133; Macdonnell, 6,067; Croft, 6,021; Wilson, 5,819; Ford-Hutchinson, 5,772; Humfrey (1st Cadet), 5,349. Mil. Officers, April 1884, F. D. J. Annanay, 2,919 marks. Woolwich, July 1884, Digby, 6,107 marks (SIXTH PLACE).

Wolpole's is by far the highest score ever made for Sandhurst. This is the third time within three years that First Place for Woolwich and Sandhurst has fallen to Dr. CHETWODE CRAWLEY's Pupils.

In previous Academic year, 17 passed for Woolwich, Sandhurst, &c. 7 for C. M. L., &c. 1 for Royal Irish Constabulary Cadetships; besides 42 miscellaneous Exams.

W. J. CHETWODE CRAWLEY, LL.D., F.R.G.S., F.G.S., &c., Queen's Service Academy, Ely Place, Dublin.

EASTBOURNE.—Superior MODERN EDUCATION for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Eilemere, Spence Road.—High intellectual culture and conscientious training, strict but kindly supervision, very liberal, kind home, watchful care of physical health and disposition. The house is detached, spacious, with garden, tennis-ground, and within five minutes of the sea. Resident Foreign Governesses, efficient University Masters. A few Little People also received, who are instructed on the Kindergarten System, and every tender maternal care. YOUNG LADIES admitted who wish to give exclusive attention to the accomplishments, and receive lessons from finishing Masters. Riding and Swimming lessons. Vacancy for a Governess-Student, on reduced terms. Interview can be arranged in London. Prospectus, with terms and highest references, on application to the LADY PRINCIPAL.

AUTUMN TERM will commence (D.V.) on Thursday, September 11.

THE MASON COLLEGE, BIRMINGHAM.

SESSION 1884-85.

FACULTIES OF SCIENCE AND ARTS.

The SESSION commences on Friday, October 3 next, and terminates on June 27, 1885.

All departments of the College are open to both sexes on the same terms. Special arrangements are made for the convenience of Ladies.

Syllabuses containing full information as to admission of Students, Courses of Instruction, Fees, Entrance and other Scholarships, &c., may be had from CORNISH BROTHERS, Birmingham, or from the undersigned, price 6d., by post, 7d.

GEO. H. MORLEY, Secretary.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, BRISTOL.

The SESSION 1884-85 will begin on October 7. The College supplies for persons of either sex above the ordinary school age the means of continuing their studies in Science, Language, History and Literature, the Chemical, Physical, Engineering, Geological, and Biological Laboratories are open daily. The Engineering Department includes Civil, Mechanical, and Electric Engineering, Surveying, and Architecture; and special arrangements have been made for the instruction of young men in the various branches of the Engineering, and in and near Bristol. Information with regard to the lodging of Students may be obtained on application. Several SCHOLARSHIPS are tenable at the College. CALENDAR, containing full information, is, by post, 1s. 3d.

For Prospectus and further information apply to

ALFRED E. STOCK, Registrar and Secretary.

LANCASTER SCHOOL RE-OPENS on September 20. Among

its advantages are a Laboratory, Workshop, Swimming-bath, Gymnasium, Sanatorium, Playing field, Tennis ground, and a hill, commanding views of Morecambe Bay and the Lake Mountains. The Lancaster water is said to be the purest in England. Board and Tuition, 5s. Guineas a year.

There are Scholarships from the School to the Universities, particulars of which may be obtained from Rev. W. E. FAYE, M.A., Head-Master.

OVERSLADE PREPARATORY SCHOOL, near RUGBY.

The Rev. G. F. WRIGHT, M.A., late Fellow of C.C.C. Camb., and formerly Assistant-Master at Wellington College and Shrewsbury School, prepares BOYS for the Public Schools.

A CAMBRIDGE MAN, resident at a German University

town, would receive into his house a GENTLEMAN, who, in return for Board and Lodging, would give Tuition in MATHEMATICS for two or three hours daily.—Address, C. C. TOWNSEND, Esq., Manor Road, High Barnet.

17 POWIS SQUARE, BRIGHTON.—The DAUGHTERS

(Certificated) of the late Rev. JOHN COLLINGSWOOD, M.A., receive a few YOUNG GIRLS, to whom they offer a thorough Education and a happy home.

BRUCE CASTLE SCHOOL, Tottenham.

Head-Master.—Rev. W. ALMACK, M.A.

In Lower School Boys can be prepared for Public Schools; in Upper, for any Pass or Class Examinations or Business. Splendid Buildings and Grounds.

LEAMINGTON COLLEGE.—The COLLEGE meets again

on Thursday, September 18.—Apply to the PRINCIPAL.

ST. MARK'S SCHOOL, WINDSOR.

Warden.—Rev. STEPHEN HAWTREY, M.A.—TWO ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £20 and £20 per annum will be competed for on September 18. One limited to Boys under 14.—For particulars apply to the SECRETARY, St. Mark's School, Windsor.

JERSEY.—VICTORIA COLLEGE. NEXT TERM begins

on Tuesday, September 16. Tuition, 2s. to 41s. Board, 4s. and 5s. Guineas. Principal.—R. H. CHAMBERS, M.A., late Scholar of C.C.C. Oxford.

THE Misses A. & R. LEECH'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL

for BOYS from Five to Twelve years of age (Boarders and Daily Pupils) will RE-OPEN Monday, September 2.

At 45 Kensington Gardens Square, Baywater, W.

SEAFIELD SCHOOL, NEW BRIGHTON, CHESHIRE.

Education at the Seaside. Preparatory for BOYS, Miss STALEY (Cambridge Higher Honour Certificate) and Miss BLANCH STALEY (Degree Certificate in Honours, Girton College, Cambridge) receive a limited number. Special arrangements for the Sons of the Clergy.—Prospectus on application, with references, including eminent University Professors, Parents of Pupils, &c.

WOOLWICH, SANDHURST.—MORGAN JENKINS, M.A.

(Warringer), assisted by an able staff of Graduates in First-Class Honours, prepares a small number of pupils for the above hill. Persons have had more than one Son successful at this establishment. One pupil passed in the recent Sandhurst Examination.—50 Cornwall Road, Westbourne Park, W.

PRIVATE TUITION.—PUPILS prepared for PROFES-

sional CAREERS and COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS by a CLERGYMAN, late Fellow of his College. Remarkably successful with Boys who have failed to make progress at large schools.—Address, TROTTON, Messrs. Stevens, Bawtre, & Stevens, St. Mildred's Court, Foulty, E.C.

INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, LONDON.

Patron.—Her Majesty THE QUEEN.

President.—H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

HEALTH.

Food, Dress, the Dwelling, the School, and the Workshop.

EDUCATION.

Apparatus used in Primary, Technical, and Art Schools.

Fresh and Sea Water Aquarium as at the Fisheries Exhibition.

Free Library and Reading Room.

MILITARY BANDS.

Concerts will be given in the Royal Albert Hall twice a week, at Seven o'clock, P.M. Organ service daily in the Albert Hall, Special Evening Fêtes, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays.

The Gardens and Buildings are in the Evening illuminated with Variegated Lamps, Japanese Lanterns, and Electric Light.

OPEN DAILY, from Ten A.M. to Ten P.M., on Saturdays till Eleven P.M. Admission, One Shilling on Every Week Day except on Wednesdays, when it is open till Eleven P.M., and the admission is 2s. 6d.

For further details see London daily papers.

Season Tickets, price £1 1s., may be obtained on application to the City Offices, 27 Great Winchester Street, London W. 1, at the Exhibition, Railway Bookstalls, and the Libraries.

THE LONDON HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL COLLEGE,

Mile End, E.—The SESSION 1884-85 will commence on Wednesday, October 1, 1884, when the Prizes for the past Session, and the Nursing Probationers' Prizes, will be distributed at Eight P.M., by the Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, M.P., accompanied by the Lady Mayoress. There will be a Conversation, to which all past and present Students are invited. FOUR ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS, value £20, £20, £20, and £20, will be offered for competition at the end of September to new Students. Fees for Lectures and Hospital Practice, in Guineas in one payment, or 100 Guineas in three instalments. All Resident and other Hospital Appointments are open to the holders of all the Resident Appointments are provided with rooms and board entirely free of expense. The Resident Appointments consist of Five House-Physicians, Five House-Surgeons, and One Accoucheurship; Two Dressers and Two Midwifery Pupils, who reside in the Hospital. Special entries may be made for Medical and Surgical practice. The London Hospitals is noted in following communication by rail and team with all parts of the Metropolis, and the Metropolitan District, East London, and South-Eastern Railways have stations within a minute's walk of the Hospital and College.

For Prospectus and particulars apply personally or by letter to

Mile End, E.

MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL AND COLLEGE.

The WINTER SESSION will begin on Wednesday, October 1, 1884.

Students can reside in the College within the Hospital walls subject to the College regulations. The Hospital comprises a service of 750 beds, including 75 for Convalescents at Swanley. For further particulars apply personally or by letter to the WARDEN of the College, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C.

A Handbook forwarded on application.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL AND COLLEGE.

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS IN SCIENCE.

TWO SCHOLARSHIPS of the value of £120 each, tenable for one year, will be competed for on September 23, and three succeeding days. One of the value of £120 will be awarded to the best candidate at this Examination, under twenty years of age, if of sufficient merit. For the other two, the candidates must be under 25 years of age.

The Subjects of Examination are Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, and Physiology (no candidate to take more than four subjects).

The Jefferson Exhibition will be competed for at the same time. The Subjects of Examination Latin, Mathematics, and any two of the three following languages, Greek, French, and German. This is an Open Exhibition of the value of £50.

Candidates must not have entered to the Medical or Surgical Practice of any Metropolitan Medical School.

The successful Candidates will be required to enter at St. Bartholomew's Hospital in the October succeeding the Examination, and are eligible for the other Hospital Scholarships.

For particulars application may be made to the WARDEN of the College, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, E.C.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL,

ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1884-85 will commence on October 1, when an Introductory Address will be delivered by Sir J. SIMON BARNETT, M.D., F.R.S., at Four P.M.

TWO ENTRANCE SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIPS, of £100 and £50 respectively, open to all first-year Students, will be offered for competition. The Examination will be held on October 6, 7, and 8, and the subjects will be Chemistry and Physics, with either Botany or Zoology, at the option of candidates.

Special Classes are held throughout the year for the "PRELIMINARY SCIENTIFIC" and "INTERMEDIATE M.B." Examinations of the UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Scholarships and Money Prizes of considerable value are awarded at the Seasonal Examinations, as also several Medals.

The course may be taken in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering into their second or subsequent years; also for Dental Students and for Qualified Practitioners.

Several Medical Practitioners and Private Families residing in the neighbourhood receive Students for residence and supervision, and a register of approved lodgings is kept in the Secretary's Office.

Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from the Medical Secretary, Mr. GEORGE RESIDUE.

W. M. ORD, Dean.

ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, Hyde

Park Corner, W.—The WINTER SESSION will commence on Wednesday, October 1, with an INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS by Dr. CHAMPEYNS, at Four P.M.

The William Brown £100 and £40 Exhibitions are open to all Perpetual Students. The Two Brackenbury Prizes of £20 each, Sir Charles Clarke's Prize, the Thompson Medal, the Trevelyan, Brodie, Acland, Pollock, Johnson, and General Proficiency Prizes are open to all Students.

The appointments of House-Physician and House-Surgeon, of which there are Four, tenable each for one year, are awarded by competition, and no charge is made by the Governors of the Hospital for board or residence.

Clerkships and Dresserships and all the minor appointments are given without extra fee.

A Prospectus of the School, and further information, may be obtained by personal application between One and Three P.M., or by letter addressed to the DEAN at the Hospital.

CHARING CROSS HOSPITAL.

Annual Income, including Annual Subscriptions £4,000

Annual Expenditure £12,000

THE COUNCIL, appeal for HELP to meet this deficit, and permanently reduce it, either by Donations and Annual Subscriptions, or Legacies for Investment.

CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY'S SCHOOL of ART,

SCIENCE, and LITERATURE.—LADIES' DIVISION.

TWENTY-FIFTH SESSION, 1884-85. University Education of the Highest Class. Faculties of Fine Arts, Science, History, Language, Literature, Music, &c.

The NEXT SESSION opens on October 1. Prospectus of the undersigned.

F. K. J. SHENTON, Supt. Educational Department.

VICTORIA UNIVERSITY, MANCHESTER.

This University confers DEGREES in ARTS, SCIENCE, LAW, and MEDICINE on those who have pursued prescribed Courses of Study in a College of the University and have passed the necessary Examinations.

An outline of the general Statutes and Regulations, with the subjects of the various Examinations, and the Medical Statutes and Regulations in full, may be obtained from the Registrar.

A. T. BENTLEY, M.A., Registrar.

OWENS COLLEGE, MANCHESTER

(VICTORIA UNIVERSITY).

The PROSPECTUSES of (1) The ARTS, SCIENCE, and LAW DEPARTMENT; (2) The MEDICAL DEPARTMENT; (3) The DEPARTMENT for WOMEN; (4) The EVENING CLASSES; and (5) The ENTRANCE EXHIBITIONS, are NOW READY, and may be obtained from the REGISTRAR, 5, 25 Piccadilly, Manchester, and they will be forwarded from the College on application.

J. HOLME NICHOLSON, Registrar.

CHARDSTOCK COLLEGE, Chard, Dorset.

Warden and Head-Master.—Rev. A. EVANS, M.A., St. John's Coll., Camb., formerly an Assistant Master in House (1871-1884), and late Head-Master of Wigan Grammar School.

Charming situation; remarkably healthy. Comfortable buildings. Individual attention, Delicate and backward Pupils well cared for. Pupils successfully prepared for Army and other Examinations. Cricket, Five, Tennis, Swimming. Covered Gymnasium, &c. References to Parents of Pupils. Prospectus, &c., on application.

NEXT TERM begins September 18.

FELSTED SCHOOL, ESSEX.—Founded 1564.

Head-Master.—Rev. D. S. INGRAM, M.A., Thirteenth Class 1863.

Among the House (1871-1884), have been 3 Firsts, 16 Seconds, and 24 Thirds at Oxford and Cambridge, besides admissions to Woolwich, Cooper's Hill, &c.

The 6 of the present year include Scholarships at Corpus Christi and Hertford Colleges, and an Exhibition at Wadham.

NEXT TERM will commence on September 18.

CHURCH CONGRESS.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR.

CARLISLE, September 30, October 1, 2, and 3.

Patrons.

The Most Reverend the LORD ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.
The Most Reverend the LORD ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

President.

The Right Reverend the LORD BISHOP OF CARLISLE.

Preachers.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.
THE BISHOP OF DERRY.
THE BISHOP OF ST. ANDREWS.

All communications to be addressed to the Hon. SECRETARIES, Church Congress Office, 33 Fisher Street, Carlisle. Inquiries for information must be accompanied with a stamped and directed envelope.

TICKETS admitting Ladies or Gentlemen (but not transferable) will be issued as under. There will be no admission to any of the Meetings without tickets, and no money will be taken at the doors.

Tickets can be had only from the Hon. Secretaries, Church Congress Office, Carlisle. Applications must be accompanied by a remittance. Cheques and P.O. Orders payable to it. S. FENOUX. Stamps cannot be received.

1. MEMBERS' TICKETS, 7s. 6d. each, admitting to all the Meetings of the week, except that of the Working Men. Holders of these tickets are invited by his Worship the Mayor of Carlisle and Mrs. DEKOR, to a Conversation, at the Drill Hall, on Friday Evening, October 3.
2. DAY TICKETS, 2s. 6d. each, will be issued for Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, admitting to all the meetings of one day and evening only, except to the Working Men's Meeting and the Conversation. The day must be specified on application.

WORKING MEN'S MEETING.—This meeting is for Working Men only. A limited number of Platform Tickets will be issued at 3s. 6d. each.

RECEPTION-ROOMS.—The County Halls (close to the railway station) will be open as reception-rooms for Members of Congress, and will comprise news, waiting, parish, and correspondence-rooms, with telegraph and post office, inquiry office, cloak-rooms, lavatories, &c.

The Congress Office will be at the Reception-room during the Congress Week.

The Hospitality List is being rapidly filled up. The Hon. Secretaries will do their best to assist members in obtaining accommodation.

LODGINGS.—A Register of Lodgings is kept at the Congress Office, and information as to lodgings and hotels will be given to members on their stating the amount and nature of the accommodation they require. A list of lodgings and hotels will be sent on application.

Refreshments will be provided at the Congress Refreshment-rooms in the Butter Market by the County Hotel Company, and at the various hotels and restaurants.

For Church services, lists of subjects, hotel and refreshment charges, railway time-tables, postal, and other information, see "The Official Programme," price 3d., post free, to be had at the Congress Office on and after September 1. Hymns, with Tunes, for use at the Congress meetings, will be found in the "Official Programme," or may be had separately, price 1d.

The Official Report of the Church Congress will be published on November 29. Price to subscribers, 6s. 6d. on paper, post free, 7s. 7d. in cloth, post free, 8s. 7d. in half-calf antique 10s., post free, 11s. 6d. Publishers, Messrs. Hemmings & Sons, 23 Old Bailey, London, and at Derby.

Trains will run after the evening meetings to Appleby, Penrith, Kirkby-Stephen, Keswick, Maryport, Whitehaven, Cockermouth, Wigton, and Gilsland, putting down at intermediate stations.

SPECIAL MISSION TO DEEP-SEA FISHERMEN.

President—The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR, M.P.

FOUR MISSION SMACKS ARE STATIONED WITH THE NORTH SEA TRAWLING FLEETS.

Mr. EDWARD BIRKBECK, M.P. (the "Fisherman's Friend"), speaking of Smacksmen, observed: "When they are on shore after an eight weeks' voyage they are tempted by every description of vice; and when afloat they are lured by what, in my opinion, is a growing and most disastrous evil to deep-sea fishermen—the floating grog-shops in the North Sea. These vessels are sometimes better known by the name of "copers" or "bumboats," and they sell liquor of the very worst and most fiery quality. It is a kind of drink probably unknown to the general public; it is bought in Holland, and produces the most maddening effects. There are many clear cases of direct evil done by the floating grog-shops, and details could be given if time allowed. Such facts convince me more and more that, if there is one way in which great good can be done among the deep-sea fishermen, it is through the instrumentality of the smacks sent out by the Thames Church Mission. They are doing in the North Sea a grand work, worthy of the support of a great maritime nation like England; and I believe that the results of their effort, great as they are in the present, would, if only supported liberally by the public, be of untold value in the future.

"For moral purposes, for patriotic purposes, for social purposes, for religious purposes, there was never devised a better agency than the Thames Church Mission, and it ought not to want the means which are necessary to extend its operations."—Rt. Hon. Earl of SHAFTESBURY, K.G.

It is not generally known that upwards of 12,000 men and lads are engaged ALL THE YEAR ROUND in the North Sea Fisheries, exposed to constant danger, and too far from land to run for shelter.

Think of the Cost to Human Life at which your table is supplied with Fish, and help to secure a Vessel for every Fleet.

Subscriptions and Donations are very urgently needed for carrying on this important Missionary effort.

E. J. MATHER, Secretary.

81 New Bridge Street, E.C.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE or APARTMENTS THROUGHOUT ON MOEDER'S HIRE SYSTEM. The original, best and most liberal. Founded A.D. 1803. Cash Prices; no extra charge for time given. Large, useful Stock to select from. Illustrated priced Catalogue, with Terms, post free.—24s, 24s, and 25s Tottenham Court Road, and 19, 20, and 21 Morwell Street, W. Established 1862.

THE NEW SANITARY WALL-HANGING.

BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.
Cheaper than a Painted Wall and MORE DURABLE.
Easily cleaned with Soap and Water without deterioration.
Manufactured by THE EMBOSSED TAPESTRY COMPANY.
LONDON DEPOT: 33 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.
Patterns, Prices, and Particulars on receipt of Six Stamps.

HEAL & SON'S NEW SPRING MATTRESS.

(As Exhibited at the Health Exhibition.)

Warranted good and serviceable at a very moderate price, 3 ft., 28s.; 3 ft. 6 in., 32s.; 4 ft., 36s.; 4 ft. 6 in., 40s.
A Catalogue of Bedsteads and Furniture, with 900 Designs, and Price List of Bedding, free by post.

180 to 190 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.

For the safe and orderly keeping of all LETTERS and PAPERS, manuscript or printed, use

STONES' PATENT BOXES.

A SAMPLE BOX, with Illustrated Catalogue of all Sizes and Prices, sent by PARCELS POST to any address in the United Kingdom on the receipt of 2s. 6d. in Stamps or Postal Order, payable to

HENRY STONE & SON, Manufacturers and Patentees, BANBURY.

APOLLINARIS.

"It has steadily secured increasing popular and professional favour as a pure and agreeable Table Water."—British Medical Journal, May 31, 1884, on the International Health Exhibition.

MAX GREGER'S CARLOWITZ, 1878.

Sample Case, containing one bottle each of six different kinds, carriage paid, 19s. 8d.

SHAREHOLDERS' CARLOWITZ.

24s. per dozen. Fully matured, having been bottled three years.

CARLOWITZ.

18s., 24s., 32s., 42s., 60s. per dozen.

FOR OTHER WINES, PLEASE APPLY FOR PRICE LIST.

MAX GREGER, Limited,
WINE MERCHANTS TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

HEAD OFFICE: 66 SUMNER STREET, SOUTHWARK.

Convenient Tasting Rooms and Order Offices:

7 MINING LANE, E.C., AND 2 OLD BOND STREET, W.

SPARKLING MORELLA.

The New High-Class SUBSTITUTE for WINE,

Absolutely void of alcohol, from the pure juice of the famous Kentish Morel Cherry; sold in Champagne pints at 21s. per double dozen. Remittance with order; no booking. Not less than two dozen pints delivered in London, or to any British Railway Station. Sample pint bottle by post for 1s. 6d. Special terms for philanthropic objects, bazaars, fairs, &c. The Trade supplied. Apply to THOS. GRANT & SONS, Maidstone. Producers also of the popular Tonic Liqueurs, "Grant's Morella Cherry Brandy," "Grant's Orange Cognae," and "Grant's Ginger Cognae," the best of all remedies for disorders of the stomach. A bottle by post, as sample, for 4s. 10d., addressed to our London Office, 22 Walbrook, E.C.

ABOUT CLARET.

There has been, during the last few years, a great deal of exaggeration and misconception, mainly arising from letters and articles in the Press, by those who are almost entirely ignorant on the subject. They exaggerate the quantity consumed in this country, and understate the quantity produced. Why, Paris alone consumes more wine than the whole of Great Britain and Ireland. It is true the production of common wine in France has been enormously decreased by the ravages of the phylloxera within the last few years, and as every person in France consumes wine, low wines have to be imported to supply the home demand. Hence the unusual circumstance of France importing great quantities of common wine. There never has been any difficulty in procuring good pure French wines, except in the very lowest qualities. For ourselves, owing to the large reserves we buy, we have always been able to supply

GOOD VIN ORDINAIRE Per dozen.
FINE DINNER WINE at 12s.
FINER " at 16s.
HIGH CLASS " at 22s., 26s., 30s., 36s.
Bottles included. from 42s. upwards

The more we see of the wines gentlemen buy from dealers from Bordeaux, the more we are surprised, as we can give the ordinary wines at lower, and the High-Class Wines at very much lower, prices than they pay.

JAMES SMITH & CO., WINE MERCHANTS,
9 LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL;

26 MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER; 83 HIGH STREET, BIRMINGHAM.
296

LIFE ASSURANCES, &c. CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1829.

Patrons.

His Grace the ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY.

His Grace the ARCHBISHOP of YORK.

President—The Right Hon. and Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP of LONDON.

Chairman—The Very Rev. the DEAN of WESTMINSTER.

Deputy Chairman—ROBERT FEW, Esq.

Actuary—STEWART HELDER, Esq. Physician—Dr. STONE.

FINANCIAL INFORMATION, JUNE 1, 1884:

Total Funds	£3,148,166
Total Annual Income	£343,271
Total Amount of Claims upon Death	£2,373,688
Amount of Profits divided at the last Quinquennial Bonus ...	£437,347

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED AND NO COMMISSION PAID.

BONUS.—£437,347 was distributed amongst 7,882 Policies at the Tenth Quinquennial Division of Profits. Of these 1,070 were then, by means of Bonus, not only altogether freed from the payment of Annual Premiums, but had, in almost every case, additions made to the sums originally assured.

PREMIUMS.—Assurances may be effected to the extent of £7,500 at very moderate Rates of Premium, one-fifth of which may remain a charge upon the Policy, to be repaid wholly or in part at each Quinquennial Division of Profits.

MANAGEMENT.—The total expenses on all accounts were, in the past financial year, £4 5s. 9d. per cent. of the total income.

QUALIFICATION.—The Clergy and such of the Laity as are connected with them by kindred or marriage.

MATTHEW HODGSON, Secretary.

Copies of the Fifty-fifth Annual Report and revised Prospectus, Forms of Proposals, &c. may be had on application to the Office, 1 and 2 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

THE COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE, LIFE, MARINE.

Capital fully subscribed	£7,200,000
Capital paid up	£350,000
Life Fund in Special Trust for Life Policy Holders exceeds ..	£12,000
Other Funds	£1,000,000
TOTAL INVESTED FUNDS UPWARDS OF TWO MILLIONS.	
Total Annual Premium Income exceeds	£1,000,000
CHIEF OFFICES—19 and 20 COHNSHILL, LONDON, E.C.	
WEST END OFFICE—5 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.	

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1826.

FIRE AND LIFE. AT HOME AND ABROAD.

LONDON—1 MOORGATE STREET, E.C. ABERDEEN—3 KING STREET.

INCOME AND FUNDS (DETAILED).

Fire Premiums	£350,000
Life Premiums	£151,000
Interest	£121,000
Accumulated Funds	£1,500,000

PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

LOMBARD STREET AND CHANCERY CROSS, LONDON. Established 1793.

Insurances against Loss by Fire and Lightning effected in all parts of the World.

Loss claims arranged with promptitude and liberality.

WILLIAM C. MACDONALD, Joint Secretaries.

FRANCIS B. MACDONALD, Joint Secretaries.

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

Established by Royal Charter, A.D. 1723.

7 ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C., AND 55 PARLIAMENT STREET, S.W.

Marine, Fire, and Life Assurances have been granted by the Corporation for more than a century and a half.

Funds in hand exceed £3,300,000.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1803.—1 OLD BROAD STREET, E.C., AND 22 PALL MALL, S.W.

Capital, £1,000,000. Paid-up and Invested, £700,000. Total Invested Funds, over £1,500,000.

E. COZENS SMITH, General Manager.

BURKBECK BANK, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane.

Accounts opened according to the usual practice of other Bankers, and Interest allowed on the minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £50. No commission charged for keeping accounts. Money received on Deposit at 3 per cent. repayable on demand.

The Bank undertakes the custody of Deeds, Writings, and other Securities and Valuables; the Collection of Bills of Exchange, Dividends, and Coupons; and the purchase and sale of Stocks and shares, Letters of Credit and Circular Notes issued. Pamphlet on application.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

GOLD MEDAL,
CALCUTTA EXHIBITION, 1884.

FRY'S

FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.

"Strictly pure, easily assimilated."
W. W. STODDART, Analyst for Bristol.

COCOA.

CEYLON CHOCOLATE.

Prepared from Cocoa only recently cultivated in the island, and refined sugar, flavoured with Vanilla.

NINETEEN PRIZE MEDALS

PEARS' SOAP.

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR DELICATE SKINS

Mr. JAMES STARTIN, the late eminent Surgeon, wrote: "I always use it myself and recommend to my Patients PEAR'S SOAP, in preference to any other, as being more free from excess of alkali and other impurities prejudicial to the skin."

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HUNYADI JÁNOS.

"The Best Natural Aperient Water."

LONDON MEDICAL RECORD.

"Certain and painless, soft and mild."

Professor Von GARTNER, Stuttgart.

"Most pleasant to the palate."

Professor Von NUSSBAUM, Munich.

The name of the "APOLLINARIS COMPANY, LIMITED," on the Label secures genuineness.

Of all Chemists and Mineral Water Dealers, at 1s. 6d. & 2s. per bottle.

DIMNESS OF SIGHT

And BLINDNESS are frequently caused by the use of unsuitable Spectacles. Sir Julius Benedict writes:—"I have seen the principal opticians without success, but your spectacles suit admirably."—Mr. H. LAURANCE, F.R.S., Oculist Optician, 1A OLD BOND STREET, scientifically adapts his improved spectacles to assist and strengthen the weakest sight. Pamphlet containing suggestions for the preservation of sight free.

BOOKS, &c.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.—NEW and CHOICE

BOOKS.—Revised Lists of New and Choice Books in Circulation at MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, and Catalogues of Surplus Copies withdrawn for Sale at greatly reduced prices, are now ready, and will be forwarded postage free on application.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited, 20 to 24 New Oxford Street, 2nd Floor, and 2 King Street, Cheapside.

THE SATURDAY REVIEW sent by post at following rates

Any part of the United Kingdom	£1 8 2
India and China	1 12 6
Other British Colonies, Europe, Egypt, and America	1 10 6

STEEL & JONES, 4 Spring Gardens, London, S.W.

THE SATURDAY REVIEW.—The following NUMBERS

of THE SATURDAY REVIEW are required for which 6d. each will be given, viz. 12, 75, and 99 (clean copies)—at the Office, 38 Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.

With 12 Illustrations by the Author. Crown 8vo. price 6s.

FARMS AND FARMING.

By GEORGE NEVILLE, M.A. Author of "Horses and Riding."

London, LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

THE SCIENTIFIC RESULTS OF THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S. CHALLENGER.

Now ready, Zoology, Vol. IX. (PART XXII. Report on the Foraminifera, by HENRY BOWMAN BRADY, F.R.S., F.L.S.) Text and Plates.

3 vols. royal 4to. price 63s. cloth.

REPORT ON THE SCIENTIFIC RESULTS OF THE VOYAGE

of H.M.S. CHALLENGER during the YEARS 1873-6, under the command of Captain G. S. Nares, R.N., F.R.S., and Captain F. T. Thomson, R.N. Prepared under the superintendence of the late Sir C. W. Thomson, F.R.S., and now of JOHN MURRAY, F.R.S.E., one of the Naturalists of the Expedition.

Printed for H.M. Stationery-office; published by Order of H.M. Government; sold by LONGMANS & CO. JOHN MURRAY, MACMILLAN & CO. SIMPKIN & CO. TRÜBNER & CO. E. STANFORD, J. D. POTTER, and KEGAN PAUL & CO. London; A. & C. BLACK and DOUGLAS & FOULIS, Edinburgh; and by A. THOM & CO. and HODGES, FIGGIS, & CO. Dublin.

Vol. I. in royal 8vo. pp. 584, price 10s. half-bound.

CHARTULARIES OF ST. MARY'S ABBEY, DUBLIN, &c.

preserved in the Bodleian Library and British Museum. Edited by JOHN THOMAS GILBERT, Esq. F.S.A. M.R.I.A.

These Chartularies, published for the first time, are the only documents of that description known to exist of the ancient establishments of the Clisterian Order in Ireland; two being of St. Mary's Abbey, Dublin, and one of the House at Dunbrody. One Chartulary is in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, together with that of Dunbrody; the second is in the British Museum.

London: LONGMANS & CO. and TRÜBNER & CO. Oxford: PARKER & CO.

Cambridge: MACMILLAN & CO. Edinburgh: A. & C. BLACK and

DOUGLAS & FOULIS. Dublin: A. THOM & CO.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL WORK in ROME.—See THE

BUILDER of this week. Also Illustrations of Competition Designs for War Offices; Sketches in Suffolk; Metropolitan Board of Works and the London Theatres; Burg St. Edmund; Warming and Ventilation of Schools in France; The Ancient Aqueduct at Samos; The Cambrian Archaeological Institute, &c. &c.; by post, 4d. Annual Subscription, 10s.—at Catherine Street. And all Newsmen.

Now ready, Fifty-fifth Edition, 2s.

THE CHILD'S GUIDE to KNOWLEDGE. By A LADY.

The Original Authorised Edition, brought down to the Present Time.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.

DISCOUNT, 3d. in the 1s.—HATCHARDS, 187 Piccadilly, London. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayers, Church Services, &c. Post Orders promptly executed. Libraries arranged and catalogued.

NOW READY, PRICE SIXPENCE.
LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE, No. XXIII.—
SEPTEMBER.

CONTENTS:—
JACK'S COURTSHIP: a Sailor's Yarn of Love and Shipwreck. By W. CLARK RUSSELL. Chapters XXXII.—XXXIV.
THE CHASE OF THE WILD RED DEER. By the Hon. J. W. PORTESCUE.
CHARLES JOHN, EARL CANNING. Lines by the Countess of CONK.
THE ART OF FICTION. By HENRY JAMES.
A BLUE GRASS PENELOPE. (Conclusion.) By BRET HARTZ.
IN SEPTEMBER. By C. D. ROBERTS.
MADAM. By Mrs. OLIPHANT. Chapters XL.—XLIII.
London, LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.

Price 2s. 6d.
THE NINETEENTH CENTURY
For SEPTEMBER 1884.

CONTENTS:
AGNOSTIC METAPHYSICS. By FREDERIC HARRISON.
STORM-CLOUDS IN THE HIGHLANDS. By J. A. CAMERON.
CHATTER versus WORK IN PARLIAMENT. By the Rev. J. GUINNESS ROGERS.
THE DAWN OF THE NEW ITALY. By the Marchese NOBILI-VITELLESCHI (Member of the Senate).
THE DARWINIAN THEORY OF INSTINCT. By G. J. ROMANES.
THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE PEERS. By Lord LYNINGTON, M.P.
A DEMOCRAT'S DEFENCE OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS. By MALTMAN BARRY.
LEPROSY, PRESENT AND PAST: THE EAST. By AGNES LANBERT.
ENGLISH SUPREMACY IN THE EAST. By F. DUKLEY JOHNSON.
IMPERIAL FEDERATION—ITS IMPOSSIBILITY. By the Right Hon. Lord NORTON.
LONDON: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.

Monthly, 2s. 6d.
THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER:
THE CONFLICT WITH THE LORDS. By GOLDWIN SMITH.
THE PURGATORIO OF DANTE. By the DEAN OF WELLS.
SEA STORIES. By W. CLARK RUSSELL.
HOUSE-BOARDS AND DAY-BOYS. By H. LEE WARNER.
JACOB'S ANSWER TO ESAU'S CRY. By the Rev. BROOKE LAMBREY.
SOME EARLY WRITINGS OF SHELLEY. By Professor DOWDEN.
SCIENCE AND RELIGION. By WILLIAM BARRY, D.D.
THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. By the Rev. H. R. HAWES.
A BIHARI MILL SONG. By EDWIN ARNOLD, C.S.I.
FURTHER THOUGHTS ON APPARITIONS. By the Bishop of CARLISLE.
CONTEMPORARY LIFE AND THOUGHT IN ITALY. By GIOVANNI BOGGIETTI.
CONTEMPORARY RECORDS:
1. MENTAL PHILOSOPHY. By Professor SETH.
2. SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY. By JOHN RAE.
3. GENERAL LITERATURE.
LONDON: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.

SPECIAL ARTICLES, &c. in HARPER
for SEPTEMBER. Price 1s.

CHARLES READE: a Personal Reminiscence. By ROBERT BUCHANAN. With Portrait.
AN IDEAL HEAD. (Frontispiece.)
A RUN ASHORE AT QUEENSTOWN. Illustrated.
WHEAT-FIELDS OF THE COLUMBIA. Illustrated.
THE HERO OF THE TOWER: a Poem. By WILL CARLETON.
ARTIST STROLLS IN HOLLAND. VI. By GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, A.R.A. Illustrated.
TROUVILLE. Illustrated.
JUDITH SHAKESPEARE: a Novel. Chapters 25—27. By WILLIAM BLACK.
THE GREAT HALL OF WILLIAM RUFUS. II. Illustrated.
LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE, & RIVINGTON, CROWN BUILDINGS, 153 FLEET STREET, E.C.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW for SEPTEMBER.

Edited by T. H. S. ESCOTT.
AN ANTIDOTE TO AGITATION. By Lord RANDOLPH S. CHURCHILL, M.P.
MODERN MYSTICISM. By W. S. LILLY.
SPORT AND TRAVEL IN NORWAY. By C. N. JACKSON.
THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR:
1. People and Peers. By H. LABOUCHERE, M.P.
2. People, Parliament, and Peers. By ARTHUR ARNOLD, M.P.
DIANA OF THE CROSSWAYS. Chapters 8—11. By GEORGE MEREDITH.
CONCERNING CHILL. By Lord COCHRANE.
RHODES: a Poem. By ERNEST MYERS.
LONDON WATER SUPPLY. By C. NORMAN BAZALGETTE.
TWO COLONIAL QUESTIONS:
1. The Germans in South Africa. By WILLIAM GREENWELL.
2. What England has done for the Zulus. By FREDERIC MACRAKNES.
MR. IRVING'S WORK. By EDWARD R. RUSSELL.
HOME AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS.
CHAPMAN & HALL, Limited, Henrietta Street, W.C.

Now ready, New Series, No. XV., 6d.
THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER.

CONTENTS:
THE CURATE OF CHURNSIDE. Illustrated by W. S. STACEY.
THE BOHEMIAN FOREST.
DYNAMITE.
OUR FIRST GLACIER EXPEDITION.
THE DECEPTIVE VICAR.
THE TALK OF THE TOWN. By JAMES PAYN. Chapter 10. Two Parts. Chapter 11. The Love-Lock. Chapter 12. A Delicate Task. Chapter 13. The Profession of Faith. Illustrated by Harry Furniss.
London: SMITH, ELDER, & CO., 15 Waterloo Place.

Just published, 2s. 6d.
THE PORTFOLIO.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1884:
STUDY IN RED CHALK. By RAJON.
JEAN GOUJON. By S. UNY.
A VENETIAN CANAL. Etched by LUCIEN GAUTIER.
THE PAINTER STAINERS' COMPANY. By ALFRED BEAVER.
A WINDOW GARDEN. By ARTHUR STOCKS.
SAN VITALE OF RAVENNA. By JULIA CARTWRIGHT.
ART CHRONICLE.

SEELEY & CO., 54 FLEET STREET, LONDON.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER 1884.
No. DCCCXXVII. 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:
THE WATERS OF HERCULES. Part II.
THREE YOUNG NOVELISTS.
THE PEOPLE AND THE ARMY.
M. MAYOR. By J. P. M.
THE WORLD'S OIL-SUPPLY IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
FIDDLERS THREE.
THE MAHDI OF MID-LOTHIAN—1880 AND 1884.
MURRAH FOR THE LORDS!
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.

Monthly, 1s.
MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE,
No. CCXCIX. (SEPTEMBER).

CONTENTS:
THE NORTHUMBRIAN BORDER. By Rev. Canon CREIGHTON.
WILKES AND LORD SANDWICH: a Dialogue.
EL PLAGIO: a Mexican Story.
THE DECAY OF GENIUS.
A GENEALOGICAL SEARCH.
MITCHELHURST PLACE. By the Author of "For Percival." Chapters XIV.—XVII.
REVIEW OF THE MONTH.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

Monthly, SIXPENCE; by post, EIGHTPENCE.
THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER:
1. "SWEET PEAS." Engraved by E. SCHLADITZ, from a Picture by G. LESLIE, R.A. (Frontispiece.)
2. THE TOUR OF COVENT GARDEN. By AUSTIN DOBSON. With Illustrations.
3. THE WOMEN OF CHAUCER. By Rev. ALFRED AINGER. With Illustrations.
4. CRICKET. By ANDREW LANG. With Illustrations.
5. FRIEDE: a Village Story. By MARY E. HULLAH.
6. FRECE IN 1884. By J. P. MAHAVIT.
7. AN AUTUMN NIGHT IN ORKNEY. By D. W. R.
8. THE ARMOURER'S PRENTICES. Chaps. 21, 22. By C. M. YONGE.

Ornaments, Initial Letters, &c.

Cloth Cases for binding Vol. I., price 1s. 6d.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

Monthly, Sixpence.
THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER:
"PANCHA." Frontispiece.
FROM COVENTRY TO CHESTER ON WHEELS.
IN SERVITUDE. By E. J. McPHERLIN.
PANCHA: a Story of Monterey. By THOMAS A. JAXVIER.
LEGENDS OF THE PASSAMAQUODDY. By CHARLES G. LELAND.
THE BLACK DAWN. By JOHN VANCE CHESNEY.
THE BRIEF EMBARRASSMENT OF MR. IVERSON BLOUNT. By RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON.
DRIFTING AMONG THE THOUSAND ISLANDS. By AGNES MAULE MACHAR.
ON THE TRACK OF ULYSSES. II. By W. J. STILLMAN.
DR. SEVIER. XI. By GEORGE W. CARLE.
THE NEW ASTRONOMY. I. Spots on the Sun. By S. P. LANGLEY.
ÉMILE LITTRE. By Y. D.
A NEW ENGLAND WINTER. II. (Conclusion.) By HENRY JAMES.
REPLY. By SUSAN COOLIDGE.
A PROBLEMATIC CHARACTER. II. By HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESSEN.
PERIWINKLE. By JULIA C. R. DORR.
THE FOREIGN ELEMENTS IN OUR POPULATION. By JOSEPH EDGAR CHAMBERLIN.
A TROPICAL HURRICANE. By HORACE D. WARNER.
THE LATE DR. DORNER AND THE "NEW THEOLOGY." By NEWMAN SMYTH.
THE FIRST STEP. By ANDREW B. SAXTON.
TOPICS OF THE TIME—OPEN LETTERS: The Rescue of Chinese Gordon; Working-men's Clubs and Coffee-houses—BRIC-A-BRAC, &c.
London: FREDERICK WARNE & CO., Bedford Street, Strand.

Monthly, fully Illustrated, One Shilling.
ST. NICHOLAS MAGAZINE.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER:
"GATHERING AUTUMN LEAVES IN THE MOUNTAINS." Frontispiece.
THE LITTLE QUAKER SINNER. By LUCY LINCOLN MONTGOMERY.
THE DALZELS OF DAISYDOWN. Parts I. and II. By E. VINTON BLAKE.
AN OCEAN NOTION. Verse. By JOEL STAGG.
THE QUEEN'S MUSEUM. By FRANK R. STOCKTON.
A SMART BOY. Jingle (Illustrated).
THE BIRD MATINÉE. By W. C. E.
"SAY?" Jingle. By S. B. RICORD.
SWORDSMEN OF THE DEEP. By JOHN R. CORVELL.
POOR ROBINSON CRUSOE. Jingle. By M. ELLA PRESTON.
LIVING CAMEOS AND BAS-RELIEFS. By GEORGE B. BARTLETT.
BENNY'S HORSE. By MARY CATHERINE LEE.
THE LITTLE BROTHER.
BOYS. Verses. By JOHN S. ADAMS.
"LITTLE GIRL WITH THE SHELL."
DAISY'S JEWEL-BOX. By LOUISA M. ALCOY.
HISTORIC BOYS. Brain of Munster: The Boy Chieftain. By E. S. BROOKS.
FRAULEIN MINA SMIDT GOES TO SCHOOL. By CHARLES BARNARD.
THE PLAYMATE HOURS. Poem. By MARY THACHER HIGGINSON.
A STORY OF A TREE-FROG. By T. LANCEY.
A SUMMER WARP.
FARMER NICK'S SCARECROW. Verses. By NORA E. CROSBY.
MARVIN AND HIS BOY HUNTERS. Chapters XIX. to XXIII. By MAURICE THOMPSON.
THE PET SWAN. Picture.
A FLORAL LETTER. Verses. By "UNCLE RUSSELL."
FOR VERY LITTLE FOLK—THE ST. NICHOLAS ALMANAC—JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT.
THE LETTER-BOX—AGASSIZ ASSOCIATION—THE RIDDLE-BOX. (Illustrated)
London: FREDERICK WARNE & CO., Bedford Street, Strand.

POPULAR NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

ON the SPUR of the MOMENT. By JOHN MILLS, Author of "The Old English Gentleman" &c. 3 vols.

INCOGNITA. By HENRY CRESSWELL, Author of "A Modern Greek Heroine" &c. 3 vols.

THE COUNTER of this WORLD. By LILIAS WASSERMANN and ISABELLA WEDDLE, 3 vols.

LADY LOWATER'S COMPANION. By the AUTHOR of "St. Olave's" &c. 3 vols.

GAYTHORNE HALL. By JOHN M. FOTHERGILL. 3 vols.

HURST & BLACKETT, PUBLISHERS, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE'S NEW BOOK.

Imperial 8vo. with numerous fine Engravings by E. Whymper, from Sketches by the Marquis of Lorne, Sydney Hall, and others, forming a handsome volume for the drawing-room table, extra cloth boards, gilt edges, 8s.; bound in morocco, elegant, 25s.

CANADIAN PICTURES.

Drawn with Pen and Pencil.

The new volume of the popular "Pen and Pencil" Series of Illustrated Books. The Marquis of Lorne has had most exceptional opportunities for observing all parts of Canada, and his book will be found to convey a very large amount of information about the Dominion. Special reference is made to Emigration, Agriculture, the Pacific Railway, and the varied natural beauties and resources of Canada.

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY,

LONDON: 56 PATERNOSTER ROW, AND 65 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

ISHMAEL, THE NEW NOVEL BY MISS BRADDON.

At all Libraries, 3 vols.

ISHMAEL:

The New Novel,

By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Vixen," "Phantom Fortune," &c.

LONDON: J. & R. MAXWELL.

Fourth Edition now ready, stiff paper cover, 1s., post free 1s. 2d.; or bound in fancy cloth, 1s. 6d., post free 1s. 8d.

THE HOUSE ON THE MARSH.

The *Saturday Review* says: "The House on the Marsh" we can confidently recommend as an absorbing example of the domestic sensational fiction, to every reader who likes a good story well told."

The *World* says: "One of the prettiest, most wholesome, and most readable of stories."

W. STEVENS, 421 STRAND, W.C.

SHAKESPEARE'S "AS YOU LIKE IT."

INTRODUCTORY QUESTIONS ON. With a Preface on the Teaching of Shakespeare, printed separately and supplied to Teachers. By R. H. BARNARD RAFFLES, M.A. Intended as a Guide to a close study of the Play. Fcp. 8vo. 8d.

"those who wish to develop intelligence and love for literature in their pupils will be glad to follow the author in his treatment of the subject..... Those who use this book in connection with the play can scarcely avoid being made to think about what they are reading."

Schoolmaster, May 24, 1884.

LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.

A ROMANCE of WAR; or, How the Cash goes in Campaigning. Compiled from the evidence given before the Committee of the House of Commons on the recent Egyptian Campaign. By CHARLES CAMERON, M.D., LL.D., M.P.

By the same Author.

THE CHOLERA MICROBE, and HOW to MEET IT. Address before the British Medical Association. 1s.

MICROBES in FERMENTATION, PUTREFACTION, and DISEASE. 1s.

"Matthew Arnold himself could not find fault with its lucidity, while as regards knowledge and grasp of the subject, I have rarely met its equal."—Professor TYNDALL.

LONDON: BAILLIÈRE, TINDALL, & COX, King William Street, Strand.

LEARN THE FRENCH LANGUAGE AS YOU LEARNED YOUR MOTHER TONGUE.

Pp. 294, 1s. 6d.; KEY, 1s. 8d.

HALL'S FIRST FRENCH COURSE and FRANCE and the FRENCH, contains 123 Exercises, Grammar, Reading Lessons, Questionnaire, Pronunciation Lessons, Maps. Forming a complete French Class-book.

LONDON: BATEMAN, 25 Paternoster Square;

Dublin: GILL & Co.; Edinburgh: MENZIES & Co.

Now ready. New, Revised, and Enlarged Edition, crown 8vo. 5s.

MODERN EUROPE: a School History. By JOHN LORD, LL.D. With Four Additional Chapters, comprehending all the Leading Events which have occurred from the Fall of Napoleon I. to the close of the year 1880; with copious Questions for Examination.

LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO., Stationers' Hall Court, HAMILTON, ADAMS, & CO., Paternoster Row.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON'S LIST.

Now ready, at all Newsagents' and Bookstalls,

A NEW SERIAL STORY, ENTITLED

A PERILOUS SECRET,

By CHARLES READE,

Was commenced in the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE, price 1s.

THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE,

For SEPTEMBER is now ready.

CONTENTS:

1. A PERILOUS SECRET. Chapters 1-4.
2. RALPH BERNAL OSBORNE.
3. PHASES OF THE DAY.
4. HOW I GOT RID OF MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.
5. PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF CHARLES READE, EXTENDING OVER TWENTY YEARS, Part II.
6. THE RED MANOR. Part II.
7. PICTURES FROM AN ISLAND.
8. LIFE IN ST. PETERSBURG.
9. A BAZAAR IN PARIS.
10. PERIL. Chapters 20-25.

POPULAR NEW NOVELS AT EVERY LIBRARY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE GAMEKEEPER AT HOME" &c.

THE DEWY MORN. By RICHARD JEFFERIES, Author of "Red Deer," "The Life of the Fields," &c. 2 vols. crown 8vo.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ROYAL ANGUS"

QUEEN MAB. By Lord JAMES DOUGLAS, Author of "Estcourt" &c. 2 vols.

"A well-planned tale, written with sense and spirit. The characters move in an aristocratic life and atmosphere, and the pictures of country existence in which they move are drawn with the accurate freedom of familiar knowledge. A quiet power is shown in the ending of the tale, and a duel has seldom been more forcibly described."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"Lord James Douglas has given us in 'Queen Mab' a piece of sound and honest workmanship. He had already in 'Royal Angus' proved himself to be the possessor of a pleasant and not unpicturesque narrative style, and the present novel will not only sustain but enhance his reputation."—*County Gentleman*.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "COMIN' THRO' THE RYE" &c.

EYRE'S ACQUITTAL. By HELEN MATHERS, Author of "Sam's Sweetheart" &c. 3 vols.

"Miss Mathers is one of those writers who believe in having a story to tell, and in making her characters act for themselves instead of merely writing about them—an excellent principle, which can hardly fail to ensure interest so long as the story is in the least worth telling..... The justice of the likeness is still maintained, together with those brilliant qualities..... that constitute her exceedingly unique kind of charm."—*Graphic*.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HONEST DAVIE"

LITTLE LADY LINTON. By FRANK BARRETT, Author of "A Prodigal's Progress" &c. 3 vols.

"This is an extremely sensational novel, written with considerable vigour."

"The diary of Lady Linton is a means of portraying one of the sweetest little heroines we have known."—*Daily News*.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "GEORGE GEITH" &c.

BERNA BOYLE. By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL, Author of "The Mystery in Palace Gardens" &c. 3 vols.

"One of the best novels of the season."—*Fifehire Journal*.

"Bernie Boyle" is full of literary ability, and interesting beyond the average of other works."—*Graphic*.

NEW ADDITION TO BENTLEY'S FAVOURITE NOVELS.

Now ready, at all Booksellers, 1 vol. crown 8vo. 6s.

ROBERT ORD'S ATONEMENT. By R. N. CAREY, Author of "Wood and Married" &c. New and Cheaper Edition, crown 8vo. 6s.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

PUBLISHERS IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

At all Libraries and Booksellers.

ROWLAND GREY'S NEW HOLIDAY NOVEL.

Crown 8vo. cloth, bevelled boards, 5s.

IN SUNNY SWITZERLAND.

"A summer novel in brevity, simplicity of plot, and liveliness of narration."

"The characters are fresh and bright. The book, which answers exactly to its title, is a creditable and promising one."—*Fall Mail Gazette*.

"Wholesome and pleasant; conceived with originality, and skillfully composed."—*Illustrated London News*.

"Refined and unexceptionable."—*Academy*.

"The style is flowing, the dialogue crisp, and the pictures of scenery good as photographs from life. This novel is a decided success."—*Literary World*.

"Attractive for its vivid pictures of the Swiss country."—*Bel's Life*.

"His powers of description are good."—*Liverpool Advertiser*.

"Deserves welcome and recommendation."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"With excellent descriptions he has interwoven a charming story of love and adventure."—*Be fast Northern Whig*.

"Scenes full of humour, pathos, and interest are described with a graphic pen."—*Continental Gazette (Paris)*.

"This delightful little novel succeeds in striking a new vein of pathos and humour, and in investing the land of lakes and mountains with fresh interest and abiding charm."—*Belgian News (Brussels)*.

LONDON: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, & CO.

CLARENDON PRESS SCHOOL AND COLLEGE BOOKS.

"Such manuals, so admirable in matter, arrangement, and type, were never before given to the world at the same moderate prices."—*Spectator*.

ENGLISH.

By THOMAS FOWLER, M.A., Professor of Logic, Oxford.

- LOCKE'S CONDUCT OF THE UNDERSTANDING. Edited, with Introduction, Notes, &c. Extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 2s.
THE ELEMENTS OF DEDUCTIVE LOGIC, designed mainly for the Use of Junior Students in the Universities. Seventh Edition, with a Collection of Examples, extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 3s. 6d.
THE ELEMENTS OF INDUCTIVE LOGIC, designed mainly for the Use of Students in the Universities. Third Edition, extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 6s.

By O. W. TANCOCK, M.A., Head-Master of Norwich School.
AN ELEMENTARY ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND EXERCISE BOOK. 1s. 6d.
AN ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND READING BOOK FOR LOWER FORMS IN CLASSICAL SCHOOLS. 3s. 6d.
MARLOWE.—Edward II. With Introduction, Notes, &c. 3s.

By JOHN EARLE, M.A., Professor of Anglo-Saxon, Oxford.
A BOOK FOR THE BEGINNER IN ANGLO-SAXON. 2s. 6d.
THE PHILOLOGY OF THE ENGLISH TONGUE. 7s. 6d.

Edited by WALTER W. SKEAT, M.A., Professor of Anglo-Saxon, Cambridge.

- AN ETYMOLOGICAL DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, arranged on a Historical Basis. Second Edition, 4to. cloth, 42 4s.
SUPPLEMENT TO THE FIRST EDITION of the above. 4to. 2s. 6d.
CONCISE ETYMOLOGICAL DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. Crown 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.
SPECIMENS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, from the "Ploughman's Creed" to the "Shepherd's Calendar." 7s. 6d.
THE VISION OF WILLIAM concerning PIERS THE PLOWMAN. By WILLIAM LANGLAND. 4s. 6d.
CHAUCER.—THE PRIORESSES TALE; SIR THOPAS; THE MONKES TALE; THE CLERKES TALE; THE SQUIERES TALE. &c. 4s. 6d.
CHAUCER.—THE TALE OF THE MAN OF LAWE; THE PARONERES TALE; THE SECOND NONNES TALE; THE CHANOONS YEMANNES TALE. 4s. 6d.

SPECIMENS OF EARLY ENGLISH. By R. MORRIS, LL.D. and W. W. SKEAT, M.A.
Part I. From Old English Homilies to King Horn (A.D. 1150 to A.D. 1800). Extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.
Part II. From Robert of Gloucester to Gower (A.D. 1298 to A.D. 1393). Second Edition, extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

CHAUCER.—THE PROLOGUE OF THE CANTERBURY TALES; THE KNIGHTES TALE; THE NONNE PRESTES TALE. Edited by R. MORRIS, LL.D. 2s. 6d.
AN ANGLO-SAXON READER, in Prose and Verse. Edited by H. SWEET, M.A. Price 3s. 6d.

- AN ANGLO-SAXON PRIMER, with Grammar, Notes, and Glossary. By H. SWEET, M.A. Second Edition, extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 3s. 6d.
SPENSER'S FAERY QUEENE. Books I. and II. Designed chiefly for the use of Schools. By G. W. KITCHIN, M.A. Book I. 2s. 6d. Book II. 2s. 6d.
SHAKESPEARE.—SELECT PLAYS. Edited by W. G. CLARK, M.A., and W. ALDIS WRIGHT, M.A. Extra fcp. 8vo. stiff covers. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE, 1s.; RICHARD III. SECOND, 1s. 6d.; MACBETH, 1s.; HAMLET, 2s.
SHAKESPEARE.—SELECT PLAYS. Edited by W. ALDIS WRIGHT, M.A. Extra fcp. 8vo. stiff covers. THE TEMPEST, 1s. 6d.; AS YOU LIKE IT, 1s. 6d.; JULIUS CÆSAR, 2s.; RICHARD THE THIRD, 2s. 6d.; KING LEAR, 1s. 6d.; A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, 1s. 6d.; CORIOLANUS, 2s. 6d.; HENRY THE FIFTH, 2s.
MILTON.—AROPAGITTICA. Edited by J. W. HALES, M.A. 3s.
MILTON.—POEMS. Edited by R. C. BROWNIE, M.A. 2 vols. 6s. 6d. Vol. I. 4s.; Vol. II. 3s.
MILTON.—SAMSON AGONISTES. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by JOHN CHURTON COLLINGS. 1s.
SCOTT.—LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL. Introduction and Canto I, with Preface and Notes by W. MITCHELL, M.A. 6d.
ADDISON.—SELECTIONS FROM. Edited by T. ARNOLD, M.A. 4s. 6d.
BACON'S ADVANCEMENT OF LEARNING. Edited by W. A. WRIGHT, M.A. Price 4s. 6d.
DRYDEN.—SELECT POEMS. Edited by W. D. CHRISTIE, M.A. 3s. 6d.
POPE. Edited by MARK PATTERSON, B.D.
ESSAY ON MAN. 1s. 6d. SATIRES AND EPISTLES. 2s.
JOHNSON.—SELECT WORKS. Lives of Dryden and Pope, and Rasselas. Edited by A. MILNES, B.A. 4s. 6d.

BURKE.—SELECT WORKS. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by E. J. PAYNE, M.A.
I. THOUGHTS ON THE PRESENT DISCONTENTS: the Two Speeches on America. 4s. 6d.
II. REFLECTIONS ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. 5s.
III. FOUR LETTERS ON THE PROPOSALS FOR PEACE with the REGICIDE DIRECTORY OF FRANCE. 5s.

LATIN.

- AN ELEMENTARY LATIN GRAMMAR. By JOHN B. ALLEN, M.A. 2s. 6d.
A FIRST LATIN EXERCISE BOOK. By the same Author. 2s. 6d.
REDDENDA MINORA, or Easy Passages for Unseen Translation. Composed and selected by C. S. JERRAM, M.A. Extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 1s. 6d.
ANGLICE REDDENDA, or Easy Exercises, Latin and Greek, for Unseen Translation. By C. S. JERRAM, M.A. Cloth, 2s. 6d.
NUNN'S LATIN READER. 2s.
CÆSAR.—THE COMMENTARIES. With Notes, Maps, &c. By C. E. MORDRELL, M.A. THE GALLIC WAR, 4s. 6d. THE CIVIL WAR, 2s. 6d. THE CIVIL WAR: Book I. 2s.
CORNELIUS NEPOS. With English Notes. By OSCAR BROWNING, M.A. 2s. 6d.
CICERO.—THE DE AMICITIA and DE SENECTUTE. With Notes by W. HESLOR, M.A. 2s.
CICERO.—SELECTION OF INTERESTING AND DESCRIPTIVE PASSAGES. With Notes. By H. WALFORD, M.A. 4s. 6d. Also in Three Parts, each 1s. 6d.
SELECTED LETTERS. With Notes. By C. E. FICHARD, M.A., and E. R. BERNARD, M.A. 3s.
SELECT ORATIONS. With Notes. By J. R. KING, M.A. 2s. 6d.
PHILIPPIC ORATIONS. With English Notes. By J. R. KING, M.A. 10s. 6d.
SELECT LETTERS. With Introduction, Notes, and Appendices. By A. WATSON, M.A. 1s.
SELECT LETTERS (TEXT). By the same Editor. 4s.
PRO CLUENTIO. With Introduction and English Notes. By W. RAMSAY, M.A. Edited by G. G. RAMSAY, M.A. 3s. 6d.
DE ORATORE. With Introduction and Notes. Part I. By A. S. WILKINS, M.A., Professor of Latin at Owens College. 6s. Part II. By the same Author. 3s.
PLINY.—SELECTED LETTERS. By THE HART and HENRIARD. 2s.
LIVY.—SELECTIONS. With Notes and Maps. By H. LEE-WARNER, M.A. In 3 Parts, each 1s. 6d.
LIVY.—Books V.—VII. With Introduction and Notes. By A. R. CLUER, B.A. Price 3s. 6d.
LIVY.—Books I.—X. By Professor SKEAT, M.A. Book I. 6s.
CATULLI VERONENSIS CARMINA SELECTA, secundum Recognitionem RICHARDI ELLIS, A.M. 3s. 6d.
HORACE. With Introduction and Notes. By EDWARD C. WICKHAM, M.A. Vol. I. The Odes, Carmen Seculare, and Epodes. Second Edition, 8vo. 12s.
HORACE. A Reprint of the above, in a size suitable for the Use of Schools. Extra fcp. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

A Complete List of the Clarendon Press Series will be sent on application.

LONDON: HENRY FROWDE, CLARENDON PRESS WAREHOUSE, AMEN CORNER.

Printed by SPOTTISWOODE & CO. at No. 5 New-street Square, in the Parish of St. Bride, in the City of London; and Published by WILLIAM BOYCE, at the Office, No. 38 Southampton Street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of Middlesex.—Saturday, August 30, 1884.

LATIN—continued.

- OVID.—P. OVIDII NASONIS IBIS. Ex Noris Codicibus editi, Scholia Vetera Commentarium cum Prolegomenis Appendice Indices addidit, H. ELLIS, A.M. Demy 8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d.
OVID.—SELECTIONS. With Introductions and Notes. By W. RAMSAY, M.A. Edited by G. G. RAMSAY, M.A. 3s. 6d.
PERSIUS.—THE SATIRES. With a Translation and a Commentary. By Professor CONINGTON. Edited by H. NETTLESHIP, M.A. 7s. 6d.
PLAUTUS.—THE TRINUMMUS. With Notes and Introductions. Intended for the Higher Forms of Public Schools. By C. E. FREEMAN, M.A., and A. SLOMAN, M.A. 3s.
SALLUST. With Introduction and Notes. By W. W. CAPPS, M.A. 4s. 6d.
PASSAGES FOR TRANSLATION INTO LATIN. Selected by J. Y. SARGENT. 2s. 6d.
A MANUAL OF COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY. By T. L. PAPHILON, M.A. 6s.
VIRGIL. With an Introduction and Notes. By T. L. PAPHILON, M.A., Fellow and Tutor, New College; Author of "A Manual of Comparative Philology." 2 vols. crown 8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d.
VERGIL SUGGESTIONS INTRODUCTORY TO A STUDY OF THE ÆNEID. By H. NETTLESHIP, M.A. 1s. 6d.
ANCIENT LIVES OF VERGIL. With an Essay. By H. NETTLESHIP, M.A. 2s.
THE ROMAN SATURNA. By H. NETTLESHIP, M.A. 1s.
THE ROMAN POETS OF THE AUGUSTAN AGE.—VIRGIL. By Professor SELWAL, M.A. 9s.

GREEK.

- LIDDELL and SCOTT'S GREEK-ENGLISH LEXICON. Seventh Edition, Revised and Augmented throughout. 2 vols. Abridged Edition, 7s. 6d.
WORD-WORTH'S GREEK GRAMMAR. 4s.
WORDSWORTH'S GREEK PRIMER IN ENGLISH. For the Use of Beginners, 1s. 6d.
ELEMENTS OF GREEK ACCENTUATION. By H. W. CHANDLER. 2s. 6d.
GREEK VERBS, IRREGULAR AND DEFECTIVE: their Forms, Meaning, and Quantity. By W. VERCH, LL.D. 10s. 6d.
FIRST GREEK READER. By W. G. ROBINSON, M.F. 2s. 6d.
SECOND GREEK READER. By A. M. BELL, M.A. 3s. 6d.
FOURTH GREEK READER. By W. W. MERRY, M.A. 4s. 6d.
FIFTH GREEK READER. Part I. By E. ABBOTT, M.A. 4s. 6d.
PLATO.—SELECTIONS (for Schools). With Notes. By J. PURVES, M.A., Fellow and late Lecturer of Balliol College, Oxford. Extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 6s. 6d.
ÆSCHYLUS.—PROMETHEUS BOUND. With Introduction and Notes. By A. O. PRICHARD, M.A. 2s.
ÆSCHYLUS.—AGAMEMNON. With Introduction and Notes. By ARTHUR SIDGWICK, M.A. 3s.

Edited by W. W. MERRY, M.A.

- ARISTOPHANES.—THE CLOUDS. 2s. THE ACHARSIANS. 2s. THE FROGS. 2s.
HOMER.—ODYSSEY. Books I.—XII. 4s. 6d. Book II. separately, 1s. 6d. Books XIII.—XXIV. 2s.
HERODOTUS.—SELECTIONS FROM. 2s. 6d.
HOMER.—ODYSSEY. Books I.—XII. Edited, with English Notes, Appendices, &c., by W. W. MERRY, M.A., and the late JAMES RIDGELL, M.A. 1870. 10s.

By D. B. MONRO, M.A.

- A GRAMMAR OF THE HOMERIC DIALECT. 10s. 6d.
HOMER.—ILIAD. Book I. (for Schools). 2s.
HOMER.—ILIAD. Books I.—XII. (for Schools). 6s.

Edited by C. S. JERRAM, M.A.

- EURIPIDES.—HELENA. 2s. LUCIAN.—VERA HISTORIA. 1s. 6d.
EURIPIDES.—TABULA. 2s. 6d. XENOPHON.—ANABASIS. Book II. Price 2s.

Edited by Professor LEWIS CAMPBELL, M.A., LL.D.

- SOPHOCLES. With English Notes and Introductions. Vol. I. OEDIPUS TYRANNUS, OEDIPUS COLONEUS, ANTIGONE. Demy 8vo. cloth, 10s. Vol. II. AJAX, ELETRA, TRACHINÆ, PHILOCTETES. 10s.
SOPHOCLES. The Text of the seven Plays. 4s. 6d.

- SOPHOCLES. In Single Plays, with English Notes, &c. By Professor CAMPBELL and E. ABBOTT, M.A. OEDIPUS COLONEUS, ANTIGONE. Each 1s. 9d. AJAX, ELETRA, TRACHINÆ, PHILOCTETES, OEDIPUS REX. Each 2s.
THEOCRITUS. With Notes. By H. KYNASTON, M.A. 4s. 6d.
DEMOSTHENES and ÆSCHINES.—THE ORATIONS ON THE CROWN. With Introductory Essays and Notes. By G. A. SIMCOX, M.A., and W. H. SIMCOX, M.A. 12s.
XENOPHON.—EASY SELECTIONS FROM. With a Vocabulary, Notes, and Maps. By J. S. PHILLIPPS, B.C.L., and C. S. JERRAM, M.A. 3s. 6d.
SELECTIONS. With Notes and Maps. By J. S. PHILLIPPS. 3s. 6d.
XENOPHON.—CYROPAEDIA. Books IV., V. With Introduction and Notes. By C. BRUCE, D.D. 2s. 6d.

HEBREW.

- THE USE OF THE TENSES IN HEBREW and some other SYNTACTICAL QUESTIONS. By S. R. DRIVER, M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford. Second Edition, Revised and Enlarged, 7s. 6d.

GERMAN.

- LANG'S GERMAN COURSE. By HERMANN LANG, Teacher of Modern Languages, Manchester:
THE GERMAN at HOME: a Practical Introduction to German Conversation. With an Appendix containing the Essentials of German Grammar. 2s. 6d.
THE GERMAN MANUAL: a German Grammar, Reading Book, and a Handbook of German Conversation. 7s. 6d.
GRAMMAR OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
This "Grammar" is a reprint of the Grammar contained in "The German Manual," and in this separate form, is intended for the use of Students who wish to make themselves acquainted with German Grammar chiefly for the purpose of being able to read German books.
GERMAN COMPOSITION: a Theoretical and Practical Guide to the Art of Translating English Prose into German. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

- LESSING'S LAOKOON. With Introduction, English Notes, &c., by A. HAMANN, Phil. Doc., M.A. Extra fcp. 8vo. 4s. 6d.
SCHILLER'S WILHELM TELL. Translated into English Verse, by E. MARSH, M.A. Extra fcp. 8vo. 5s.

Edited by C. A. BUCHHEIM, Phil. Doc., Professor in King's College, London.

- GOETHE'S EGMONT. With a Life of Goethe, &c. 3s.
GOETHE'S IPHIGENIE AUF TAURIS: a Drama. With a Critical Introduction and Notes. 3s.
LESSING'S MINNA VON BARNHEIM: a Comedy. With a Life of Lessing, Critical Analysis, Complete Commentary, &c. 3s. 6d.
LESSING'S NATHAN DER WEISE. With Introduction, Notes, &c. 4s. 6d.
SCHILLER'S HISTORISCHE SKIZZEN; EGMONT'S LEBEN und TOD and BELAGERUNG von ANTWERPEN. 2s. 6d.
SCHILLER'S WILHELM TELL. With a Life of Schiller; an Historical and Critical Introduction, Arguments, and a complete Commentary. 3s. 6d.
SCHILLER'S WILHELM TELL. School Edition, extra fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
MODERN GERMAN READER. A Graded Collection of Prose Extracts from Modern German writers:—
Part I. With English Notes, a Grammatical Appendix, and a Complete Vocabulary. Third Edition, extra fcp. 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.
Parts II. and III. in preparation.